THE DEAD LUCKY™

DETAILS

VOLUME 02
WE DIDN'T START_
THE FIRE

FLORES/CARLOMAGNO
IACONO/CAREY

THE DEAD LUCKY

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DETAILS

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LOGOS

BLACK MARKET NARRATIVE

THE DEAD LUCKY

TERMINAL

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GHOST:~ admin$ CollectionProfiler
Volume:
No.: 002
Title: We Didn't Start The Fire.
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CREDITS

```
login: admin
password:
last login: Wed Jun 03 09:00:00 from 127.0.0.1
welcome to GHOST

GHOST:~ admin$ ls -1 files/users
        writer                          melissa_flores
        artist                        french_carlomagno
        colorist                          mattia_iacono
        color.assistant(11+12)            luca_mattioni
        letterer                            becca_carey

        production.artist               wesley_griffith
        suit.designer                 federico_sabbatini
        robot.designer                  stefano_simeone
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        creative.consultant              kyle_higgins
        designer&editor                michael_busuttil
```

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 007
    Title: The Sellout.
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LISTEN TO ME.

I KNOW YOU ARE SCARED. IT'S OKAY. YOU'RE A CHILD.

AND CHILDREN ARE SCARED EASILY.

FEAR IS NATURAL. BUT IT WILL NOT SAVE YOU.

THERE IS NOTHING HERE FOR YOU BUT *GHOSTS*.

"FOUND THE TARGET!"

BUCHAREST, ROMANIA.

"THERE'S ABOUT FIVE OR SO HEAVIES IN FRONT..."

ABOUT TEN BODIES TOTAL ON DIFFERENT FLOORS. SNIPER ON THE ROOF TOO. ALL ARMED.

ALL ASSHOLES. AS HUMAN TRAFFICKERS TEND TO BE.

IT'S GONNA BE TIGHT. YOU MAY HAVE TO GET FANCY. NO **BOTS**.

WE DON'T NEED FANCY OR BOTS. NOT FOR THIS. THIS IS WHAT I USED TO DO.

BUT WE COULD USE A DISTRACTION.

DRONES ALREADY DEPLOYED.

SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE TRANSFERRED AT THE END OF THE HOUR.

WE'LL HAVE HER IN TEN MINUTES.

DON'T GET COCKY. HER FATHER IS WORTH 2 BILLION.

YEAH. MORROW WOULDN'T BE HERE IF HE WASN'T.

THIS ISN'T MY FIRST EXTRACTION, KANE. COULD HAVE USED MORE BODIES.

THAT'S AN ESCALATION WE DON'T NEED IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY. LET'S NOT ADD TO YOUR LIST OF SCREWUPS.

WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING. DON'T WE?

HELL YEAH, WE DO.

CAN WE DO THE TOURIST THING LATER? I'VE NEVER BEEN TO EUROPE.

I THINK I FORGOT MY WALLET.

FOCUS! LET'S KEEP THIS QUICK AND CLEAN. I JUST NEED YOU TO SECURE THE BACK EXIT.

KANE'S DRONES ARE ENGAGING IN TWO MINUTES.

I'LL GET THE GIRL AND MEET YOU.

WE CAN DO MORE THAN GIVE YOU BACKUP. YOU SHOULDN'T BE GOING IN ALONE.

COME ON, SHORTY. YOU KNOW I'M NEVER ALONE.

CE NAIBA!

CRACK

WINSTON, WHERE'S OUR GIRL?

FOURTH FLOOR, APARTMENT 403. HEAT SIGNATURES INDICATE TWO GUYS AT THE DOOR.

403

ALREADY IN MY SIGHTS. STAND BY.

TZZZ

NFFF!

THEY'RE DOWN.

READY TO BREACH.

STAND BY-- DRONES ARE COMING INTO POSITION-- SHE'S NOT ALONE--

403

402

AHHH!

YEAH, NO TIME TO WAIT.

PLEASE. HELP ME!

DESTUL! I WILL KILL HER! AND YOU!

YEAH...

...KINDA SEEN ENOUGH DEATH THIS YEAR.

AHHH!

TZZKKSKS

LET'S GO!

ASSET ACQUIRED. WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE EXTRACTION POINT.

NICE JOB, LUCKY!

"JESSICA NORRIS HAS SAID THE REASON SHE'S ALIVE IS BECAUSE OF YOU."

I WOULD SAY SHE'S ***LUCKY***. AND I'M GLAD SHE'S HOME SAFE WITH HER FAMILY. HER FATE COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE.

I'M SURE MORROW IS GLAD TOO. THE NORRIS FAMILY IS A BIG INVESTOR IN THE COMPANY. BUT I'M CURIOUS...

...WASN'T THE POINT OF THE DEAD LUCKY TO KEEP ***SAN FRANCISCO*** SAFE? LATELY, THE HEADLINES YOU'VE BEEN MAKING HAVE BEEN VERY INTERNATIONAL.

SAN FRANCISCO IS IN GOOD HANDS.

MORROW'S INITIATIVES ARE WORKING. AS YOU WELL KNOW, MR. SANDS.

YES, I GOT THE PRESS PACKET. THE STATISTICS ARE IMPRESSIVE.

THEN WHY SHOULD WE BE SELFISH? IF THE DEAD LUCKY CAN SAVE LIVES ALL OVER THE WORLD...

WHY WOULDN'T MORROW AIM TO DO JUST THAT?

YOU'RE GETTING REALLY GOOD AT SPOUTING THE COMPANY BULLSHIT. YOU'D THINK YOU ACTUALLY MEAN IT.

IT'S LITERALLY MY JOB. SOMEONE'S GOTTA KEEP OUR COVER INTACT WHILE YOU GIVE RESTING BITCH FACE. YOU KNOW, SOMEHOW I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ***BETTER*** AT THIS.

EDDIE SAID YOU ALWAYS HAD A REALLY GOOD POKER FACE.

YEAH... EDDIE SAID A LOT OF STUPID THINGS.

BIBI...

LET'S JUST FOCUS ON GETTING HOME. WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME.

AND I'M DONE PLAYING NICE.

FISHERMAN'S WHARF, SAN FRANCISCO.

SAW THE HEADLINES.

NICE SAVE.

YOU DON'T GET TO DECIDE HOW WE SAY GOODBYE.

HEY. YOU OKAY?

YEAH... WHAT DID I MISS WHILE I WAS GONE? YOUR GIRL VALENTINE SPILL ANYTHING WE CAN USE?

WHAT'S THE PLAN HERE, BIBI? REALLY?

GET INTEL. USE IT TO BURN MORROW TO THE GROUND. BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY?

WELL IT CERTAINLY WASN'T TO BE A HERO-FOR-HIRE FOREVER.

I KNOW THEY'VE KEPT YOU BUSY. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HERE MUCH. BUT TAKE A LOOK AROUND YOU.

REALLY LOOK.

BECAUSE OF ***YOU***, THE CITY ISN'T A WAR ZONE ANYMORE.

AND MORROW IS ACTUALLY DOING WHAT THEY SAID THEY'D DO.

PEOPLE ARE SAFE. AND HAPPY.

ARE YOU KIDDING? WE WERE UNDER ***OCCUPATION***. THIS PEACE IS A ***FACADE***. AND EDDIE WAS MURDERED ***LITERALLY*** BLOCKS AWAY--

DON'T. I DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT EDDIE.

I ALSO HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE FACT THAT MY BROTHER IS ROTTING AWAY IN ***JAIL*** BECAUSE OF WHAT THE SALVATION GANG DID TO HIM.

A FEW OF WHICH NOW MAKE UP ***YOUR*** NEW STRIKE TEAM.

I TOLD YOU. I NEED A TEAM I CAN ***TRUST***. THIS IS ABOUT MORE THAN THE PAST.

IS IT? SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE WILLING TO BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND JUST TO TAKE MORROW WITH IT. AND THAT'S NOT A LINE I'M WILLING TO CROSS.

NOT ANYMORE.

"YOU MISSED QINGMING. YOUR MOM TRIED TO FEED YOUR MAA MAA THOSE CHORIZO DUMPLINGS AGAIN."

CHIMEXI-Q

WELL, THEY DON'T EXACTLY KEEP CHINESE HOLIDAYS OPEN ON THE MORROW WORK CALENDAR. I'LL VISIT GRANDMA'S GRAVE SOON. I PROMISE.

AND SNEAK HER SOME REAL DUMPLINGS.

WHERE WERE YOU THIS TIME?

BUCHAREST.

FANCY. WELL, BE SURE TO TELL HER ABOUT IT. SHE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO EUROPE.

MOM SET UP THE OFRENDA AGAIN.

OF COURSE.

YES. IT WAS TIME. YOU CAN VISIT HIM TOO. HE'S IN THE SAME CEMETERY.

HIS MOTHER IS STILL UPSET YOU DIDN'T COME TO THE FUNERAL.

I WAS ON A MISSION. GEORGIA WAS HERE.

GEORGIA ISN'T YOU. YOU WERE STILL HIS BEST FRIEND.

NO. I'M THE ONE THAT GOT HIM KILLED.

BIBI. SHE DOESN'T BLAME YOU. NO ONE DOES.

I DO. I BLAME ME.

DING

:SIGH:

DR. MYERS TOLD ME YOU HAVEN'T COME TO SEE HIM.

WE SET THOSE APPOINTMENTS FOR A REASON. HE'S THERE FOR YOUR BENEFIT. AND OUR PROTECTION. WITH THESE POWERS, PTSD CAN MAKE YOU A LIABILITY-- IF WE DON'T MANAGE IT.

NOT LOOKING TO TRIGGER ANY WAR FLASH-BACKS.

YOU'RE A DICK. AND MY DANCE CARD HAS BEEN A LITTLE FULL, WHICH YOU SHOULD KNOW.

YOU'RE THE ONE SENDING ME TO EVERY FREAKING CONTINENT.

MARIA WARNED ME YOU'D BE GRUMPY TODAY.

FAIR. I'LL RESCHEDULE FOR WHEN YOU'RE BACK.

JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE SENDING ME AND KANE TO PICK UP THE NEXT HEIRESS OF NABISCO OR WHOEVER.

JORDAN. AND I'M AFRAID THIS MISSION IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT. KANE IS NEEDED ELSEWHERE. YOU AND YOUR TEAM ARE YOUR OWN.

THIS REQUEST CAME DIRECTLY FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE.

YOU'RE SENDING ME TO JORDAN?

YEAH. WE ARE. CAN YOU HANDLE IT?

DL... I'M ACTUALLY ASKING. I SAW YOUR FILE.

IS THERE A CHOICE?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I DIDN'T WANT TO SEND YOU.

BUT THEY WANTED YOU. AND WE'RE NOT IN THE POSITION TO SAY NO TO THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE. I'M GUESSING YOU KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE.

WHO AM I EXTRACTING?

SOME SCIENTIST NAMED DMITRI PETROV.

HE WAS DEFECTING TO THE US VIA THE MUWAFFAQ SALTI AIR BASE BUT HE NEVER MADE IT.

THEY ***THINK*** HIS CAPTORS HAVE HIM HOLED UP SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT.

"SINCE WHEN DID WE BECOME DELIVERY BOYS?"

SOMEWHERE IN THE JORDAN DESERT.

2022, 2100 HOURS.

THE NIGHT BEFORE BIBI'S LAST MISSION.

CARGO'S CARGO, GHOST. NOT OUR PLACE TO QUESTION WHAT IT IS.

BUT WHEN IT'S HUMAN CARGO, AT LEAST I ***FEEL*** IMPORTANT.

DON'T BE A SMARTASS RIGHT NOW.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE NOT A ***LITTLE*** FATIGUED ABOUT THIS. USUALLY WE'RE IN THE UKRAINE, SAVING HOSTAGES. CHANGING LIVES. AND NOW...

AND NOW WE'RE DELIVERING CONFIDENTIAL CARGO BACK TO BASE IN THE HOTTEST PITSTAIN OF THE JORDAN DESERT. I UNDERSTAND.

BUT YOU KNOW THEY WOULDN'T HAVE SENT US IF THERE WAS ANYONE ELSE WHO COULD GET IT DONE.

WELL, AT LEAST THE COMPANY IS BEARABLE.

DON'T FLIRT WITH ME RIGHT NOW. MY EX JUST GOT ENGAGED. I'M VULNERABLE.

EXACTLY. NEVER STOPPED US BEFORE.

RESPECT YOUR CAPTAIN, ASSHOLE.

SERIOUSLY THOUGH. YOU OKAY? FIRST LOVE IS A BITCH, I KNOW.

YEAH. BETTER THIS WAY. WE WEREN'T THE SAME PEOPLE WE USED TO BE.

IT'S HARD FOR A CIVILIAN TO GET IT. NOT HARD FOR ME THOUGH.

WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP

THE GANG'S ALL HERE.

PULL US OUT OF ONE DESERT TO STICK US IN ANOTHER, CAPTAIN?

GOT A FEELING THIS ISN'T ANOTHER SPECIAL TRAINING MISSION.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE MISSING IT. 'CAUSE I CAN RUN YOU THROUGH THE PACES.

HELL NO, CAPTAIN.

ALL RIGHT...HERE'S THE DEAL. THIS ISN'T A NORMAL EXTRACTION. WE ARE ESCORTING A CONVOY WITH VALUABLE CLASSIFIED CARGO.

THAT'S NOT USUALLY OUR THING.

EXACTLY. SO THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF HOW VALUABLE THIS CARGO IS.

SO VALUABLE WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS.

WHAT WE DO KNOW IS THAT THIS MISSION WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO US IF THEY TRUSTED ANYONE ELSE. SO...POINT A TO POINT B. WE MAP OUT THE PLAN. WE STAY TIGHT.

WE KNOW HOW TO DO THIS. AND WE'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE.

SO ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH.

WE DO EVERYTHING WE NEED TO DO. AND THEN WE GO HOME.

"ALL OF US."

JORDAN. NOW.

GOT 'EM.

AT LEAST FOUR HEAT SIGNATURES... AND OUR GUY... IS IN THE THIRD BUILDING... SECOND FLOOR.

ROGER. I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THAT IS.

HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW HOW TO FIND THIS PLACE?

WE'VE GOT SOME HISTORY.

YOU SHOULDN'T GO IN THERE ALONE. WE CAN DO MORE.

YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY AND NOTHING ELSE. UNDERSTOOD?

YOU KNOW WE USED TO BE BADASS GANGSTERS, RIGHT?

AND NOW YOU'RE REFORMED. PROBATION PENDING. ON MY APPROVAL.

OKAY.

ONCE MORE INTO THE BREACH.

WINSTON, I NEED EYES.

WINSTON?

LUCKY! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED--

RATTATTATT

CRAP!

OH FUC--

RATT-TATT-ATTT

WINSTON!

...FZ... UNDER FIRE... TARGET--

HANG TIGHT. I'LL GET THE TARGET AND GET US OUT OF HERE--

YOU'RE TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM. PAR FOR THE COURSE, I THINK.

I... KNOW YOU. YOU WERE ONE OF SHIFT'S MERCS.

BIBI...

I'M SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 008
    Title: Time Flies When You're Having Fun.
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SOMEWHERE IN THE JORDAN DESERT.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BIBI?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A *GHOST.*

NO.

NO!

AUGH!

CRASH

NO? =COUGH=
OKAY... THAT WAS A BAD JOKE. I'LL ADMIT IT.
YOU'RE NOT *HIM.*
TZZZZ
YOU *SURE* ABOUT THAT, CAPTAIN?

HAPPY TO PROVE IT.

CRACKLE

AHHH!

=HUFF= WHAT? EDDIE NOT MAKE THAT SUIT ***FLAME PROOF?*** PITY.

:GASP:

FUCK OFF.

OH, SHIT--

CRASH

NFF!

AHGH!

YOU...

YOU'RE NOT *HIM.*

SAN FRANCISCO, MORROW HEADQUARTERS.

THOUGHT I WASN'T GONNA SEE YOU TODAY.

MAYBE I *MISSED* YOU.

MAYBE YOU'RE A *TEASE.* HOW'S IT GOING OUT THERE?

THE SAME. QUIET. EERILY QUIET, HONESTLY. THERE WERE SALVATION GANG HOLD-OUTS MAKING TROUBLE IN CHINATOWN...

BUT LATELY EVEN THEY'VE BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY WELL BEHAVED.

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED THAT OUR METHODS ACTUALLY WORK, I MAY BE INSULTED.

SO WHY CAN'T THE CURFEW BE LIFTED?

MARIA--

YOU *PROMISED* ME IT WAS TEMPORARY.

IT *IS.*

THEN WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

I'M TRYING. BUT--

VALENTINE, I NEED A MINUTE.

KORIN. YOU REMEMBER MS. LOPEZ.

I DO, INDEED. CONGRATULATIONS ON GETTING PAST YOUR PROBATION. YOU SURPRISED ME.

WHY EXACTLY?

WELL, YOUR GIRLFRIEND ISN'T MUCH OF A TEAM PLAYER. I ASSUMED YOU HAD THAT IN COMMON.

WE'RE NOT DATING. AND BIBI'S MORE THAN PROVEN HERSELF.

KORIN, UNLESS YOU'VE COME TO TELL ME THAT JIMMI'S READY FOR OUR WEEKLY--

HE'S UNAVAILABLE. I'VE SENT YOU AN UPDATE RESCHEDULING FOR NEXT MONTH.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS. WE HAVEN'T TOUCHED BASE IN *WEEKS.*

YOU HAVE OTHER PRIORITIES. HAVE YOU CHECKED YOUR INBOX?

NOT IN THE LAST TWO MINUTES.

YOUR DIRECTOR OF SPECIAL CRIMES HAS GONE MISSING.

--FACTOR HAS BEEN INJURED, BUT IS STABLE. DIRECTOR LOPEZ-YANG, HOWEVER, HAS GONE DARK.

HER TRACKER HAS BEEN DISABLED. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS.

SOMEHWERE IN JORDAN.

WAKEY-WAKEY, CAPTAIN.

UNF--

YOU MUST BE EXHAUSTED. YOU USED TO BE A LIGHT SLEEPER.

WHAT THE HELL--

WHOA, HEY! **RELAX,** BIBI. THOSE ARE THERE FOR YOUR SAFETY.

AND MINE.

NEVER COULD TAME THAT ATTITUDE, COULD YOU?

DON'T **TOUCH** ME!

HEY! CHILL! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A HAPPY REUNION!

THAT'S A CONSTRICTOR KNOT. YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THERE. YOU KNOW THAT. TIGHTER YOU PULL--

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

BIBI. YOU **KNOW** WHO I AM.

COME ON.

WE'RE ALL HANDS, ALL THE TIME.

IT CAN'T...I CAN'T--

YOU **CAN.** BECAUSE YOU REMEMBER. YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED.

YOU REMEMBER ***HOW*** IT HAPPENED.

SOMEWHERE IN THE JORDAN DESERT.

2022, 2100 HOURS.

"OR DO YOU NEED ME TO *REMIND* YOU?"

HEADS UP, ETA *30 MINUTES*. I KNOW THIS RIDE IS CHOPPY.

THIS SAND STATIC ISN'T HELPING US BE ANY LESS CONSPICUOUS.

HANG TIGHT. WE'RE ALMOST THERE. SPACEMAN, TANKY? HOW'S THE CARGO?

SAME AS IT WAS, CAPTAIN.

YEP. THE CARGO IS A BOX. IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE. SECURE AND... BOXY.

SO WHAT WAS THAT BEFORE? BEEN A MINUTE SINCE YOU TRIED ANYTHING.

OH, YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT THAT *NOW?*

WHAT ABOUT RYAN?

FOUND HIM WITH THE BARTENDER LAST LEAVE.

DAMN, THIS WIND!

HANG ON, TANKY.

WHOA! CAN WE KEEP THE BIRD STEADY?

CREEEAAK

TANKY! YOU OKAY?

UH... STAND BY!

DOING MY BEST!

UHH... CAPTAIN? WHAT DID YOU SAY THIS WAS?

I *DIDN'T.* WHY?

CAPTAIN, WE MAY HAVE A SITUATION...THE CARGO APPEARS VOLATILE--

TSSSST

FUCK!
SHIT! THE ENTIRE BACK-- SPACEMAN?!
AHHHHHHH!
JAMES!
GHOST, DON'T--
AHHHHHHH!

STAY WITH ME!

FUCK! WHAT THE HELL IS THIS SHIT?

COME ON... PLEASE.

TZZZZZZ

AHHHH!

SPACEMAN AND TANKY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE, BUT YOU...YOU ***SAVED ME.*** AS MUCH AS YOU COULD, ANYWAY.

BUT...I SAW YOU ***DIE.***

SNIP

BUT THEN...

WHAT THE HELL ARE ***YOU?***

SNAP

HEY. CAPTAIN... WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKING AT... NOT THE TIME.

THEY SAID NO ONE ELSE SURVIVED.

DON'T KNOW HOW THEY MISSED ME, BUT THEY DID. AFTER YOU GOT PULLED, I WOKE UP HALF BURIED IN A SAND DUNE...CHARRED TO A HUSK.

IT WAS A GOOD TIME.

IF I HAD KNOWN...

CLEARLY, YOU HAD YOUR OWN SHIT GOING ON. I GET IT. PTSD IS A BITCH.

BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO. YOU COULD HAVE SAID SOMETHING.

THAT WASN'T MY FIGHT.

GHOST--

I'M **PYRE**, DEAD LUCKY. GHOST IS DEAD.

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT HE IS--

WHOA, WHOA--

AND YOU'RE GOING TO WISH YOU'D JOINED HIM.

HEY! SNAP THE HELL OUT OF IT!

BIBI!

I LET YOU HAVE THAT.
BUT I'LL GET YOU BACK.
EVENTUALLY.
WHY AM I HERE, GHOST?
PYRE.
AND THANK YOU FOR FINALLY ASKING.
YOU WANNA FRY AGAIN?
YOUR EXTRACTION? HE WAS MY TARGET TOO.
UNTIL YOU KILLED HIM.
NO. SOME-ONE GOT TO HIM FIRST. THEY TOOK SOMETHING.
WHAT?
A VIAL. A SPECIAL KIND OF COMPOUND THAT YOU AND I HAVE SEEN BEFORE.
HE WAS SOME DEFECTOR. A SCIENTIST.
NOT... NOT JUST ANY SCIENTIST. THE SCIENTIST.
THE ONE THAT MADE US.

MILL VALLEY,
SAN FRANCISCO.

"THAT COMPOUND THAT EXPLODED IN THE CHINOOK? IT WAS MEANT TO FUSE ORGANICALLY WITH HUMANS... ENHANCE THEIR NATURAL GIFTS."

"RUMOR IS HE HAD ONE LAST VIAL ON HIM.

"WAS GONNA TRADE IT TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT FOR AMNESTY.

"SOMEONE KILLED HIM BEFORE WE GOT THERE AND SNAGGED IT.

"TWO GUESSES WHAT THEY'RE GONNA DO WITH IT."

JIMMI?

WE HAVE THE COMPOUND.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 009
    Title: It's Always The Narcissists.
```

JORDAN.
2022.

GASP!

HEY!
HEY! OVER
HERE!

WHAT
THE--

PLEASE...
I DON'T--

WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT?

STAY
THE HELL
BACK!

BAM

WHOOSH

AHHHHH!

NO. NO!

SAN FRANCISCO. NOW.

NO COMMENT.

THE DEAD LUCKY'S PRIVATE MISSIONS ARE NOT PUBLICLY DISCLOSED. FOR SAFETY REASONS, OBVIOUSLY.

WHEN WE RECEIVE INFORMATION THAT WE FEEL IS PERTINENT TO SHARE, THEN WE SHALL DO SO.

UNTIL THEN, MORROW HAS NO COMMENT.

THERE IS NO TRUTH TO THAT RUMOR. WE REMAIN IN CONSTANT COMMUNICATION WITH THE DEAD LUCKY.

FRANKLY, MACK--IT'S IRRESPONSIBLE REPORTING THAT YOU WOULD EVEN ASK OTHER-WISE.

>SIGH<

BUZZ

08:45

Wednesday, September 9

Maria:
Buy you a coffee?

THANKS. I LET MY COFFEE GO COLD THIS MORNING FIELDING CALLS FROM EVERY REPORTER IN THE COUNTRY.

WHAT TIME DID THEY START?

OH, THEY HAVEN'T STOPPED SINCE THE NEWS LEAKED. I'VE SLEPT TWO HOURS.

HOW'D THEY EVEN FIND OUT?

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF IT WAS ONE OF THE HIGHER-UPS.

MORROW WOULD CONSIDER IT A FAVOR IF SHE'S REALLY DEAD.

SHE'S NOT.

SHE'S ***NOT.*** IT'S ***BIBI.***

SHE DOESN'T GIVE UP.

YOU KNOW. SHE TOLD ME WHAT YOU TOLD HER.

YOU TOLD HER TO GIVE UP.

GEORGIA, IT'S NOT ABOUT THAT. SHE'S A DIFFERENT PERSON NOW, WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE--

HOW ABOUT WE JUST CHAT WHEN BIBI GETS HOME? I HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK.

THAT'S NOT HOW I MEANT IT.

IT WAS A SHITTY THING TO SAY. I THOUGHT YOU CARED ABOUT HER. ABOUT EDDIE.

THANKS FOR THE COFFEE.

"SO YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY TO ME?"

ANSWER ME. IF YOU'RE NOT *HIM*...

SOMEWHERE IN JORDAN.

...THEN WHAT THE HELL *ARE* YOU?

YOU TALKING TO ME?

HAVEN'T FIGURED IT ALL OUT YET, BUT...I'M MORE THAN A LITTLE BULLETPROOF. AND...

THESE GLOVES ARE LINED WITH FLINT.

THE WHIPS ARE STEEL. CAN'T CONJURE FIRE OUT OF THIN AIR...

BUT ALL I NEED IS A SPARK. CONSIDER IT AN UPGRADE.

WHAT DID SHIFT SAY?

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO THAT DUDE IN SAN FRANCISCO, BUT HE SURE AS HELL HAS A SOFT SPOT FOR YOU.

THAT'S NOT THE COMPLIMENT YOU THINK IT IS.

EITHER WAY, IT PAID OFF.

USED HIS CONTACTS TO GET US A SATELLITE IMAGE OF WHO BEAT US TO THE COMPOUND.

HE SAYS WE OWE HIM. THERE'S A NICE BOUNTY ON MY HEAD HE'D LOVE TO COLLECT.

NOT SOMETHING HE USUALLY OVERLOOKS.

ANYONE YOU KNOW?

GOD DAMMIT. I HATE THAT BITCH.

SO YOU *DO* KNOW HER.

CREAK

EEEEEE

CLATTER

BANG

GO, GO!

OH WHAT THE FU--

FWAP

GAHH!

BRAKAK

YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A BOUNTY?

GOTTA LOVE AN OPPORTUNIST.

ZZZZ

AHH!

YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH, CAPTAIN.

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE WORK TOGETHER?

GHOST...

PYRE, WE'RE DIFFERENT NOW.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T BE A TEAM.

I *KNOW* YOU.

YOU LOST EDDIE. YOU'RE ANGRY.

AND YOU WANT MORROW TO PAY.

I DO TOO. FOR WHAT THEY DID TO US.

I CAN HELP YOU.

I CAN MAKE THEM *BURN.*

"ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SAY YES."

YOU REALIZE YOU'RE ACTUALLY SOUNDING INSANE RIGHT NOW?

I PROMISE YOU, THERE IS NO ***CONSPIRACY*** TO KILL OFF BIBIANA LOPEZ-YANG.

IT'D BE MORE OF A HEADACHE THAN IT'S WORTH. SAN FRANCISCO LOVES HAVING THEIR OWN SUPERHERO.

THEN WHO LEAKED THE STORY?

WE'RE INVESTIGATING. IT COULD BE ANYONE. THIS IS A BIG COMPANY.

WHOA! CAREFUL!

I DIDN'T DO THAT!

AUGH... LOOK, I KNOW THE THREE OF YOU HAVE SOME SORT OF WEIRD TRAUMA BOND--

WATCH IT--

I'M JUST SAYING...I KNOW YOU THREE ARE CLOSE. I RESPECT THAT. AND I DON'T JUDGE HOW CLOSE--

VALENTINE, I SWEAR TO GOD, IF YOU WEREN'T MY DIRECT REPORT, I'D THWAP YOU.

I'D BE INTO IT EITHER WAY. BUT THAT'S NOT MY POINT.

BOOM

OH, WHAT THE ***HELL?***

LATER.

RUN THE DIAGNOSTIC AGAIN.

IT'S NOT THE MECHANICS, VALENTINE. I'VE SAID THAT ALREADY. IT'S THE A.I. IT HAS TO BE.

THAT'S NOT *POSSIBLE.*

OH, ARE YOU AN EXPERT NOW?

DON'T YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE DEPARTMENT FOR THIS KIND OF QUALITY CONTROL?

NOT WITH YOUR PARTICULAR EXPERIENCE.

YOU THINK I MESSED WITH IT? COME ON!

BUZZ

AUGH, HOLD ON.

I TOTALLY GET WHY BIBI *HATES* HER.

WINSTON--

NO! THIS IS A WASTE OF MY TIME! I'M TEAM DEAD LUCKY, REMEMBER?

ALL I'VE BEEN DOING SINCE SHE'S GONE MISSING IS LOOK FOR HER! WHICH, FRANKLY, IS WHAT WE SHOULD BE FOCUSED ON.

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT ANY-MORE...BIBI'S ALIVE.

AND BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO.

BIBI!

OH!

ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH... JUST A LITTLE BANGED UP. WHY WON'T THEY LET ME GO HOME?

WHAT THE HELL *HAPPENED?*

WHY DON'T WE SAVE THAT ANSWER FOR THE OFFICIAL DEBRIEF?

WELCOME BACK, BIBI. WE'RE ALL VERY RELIEVED TO HAVE YOU HOME.

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE SAYING THAT UNDER ***ACTUAL*** THREAT OF TORTURE.

WELL, I'M ***NOT.***

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A **BIGGER** HEADACHE IF WE'D LOST YOU.

YOU WANT TO SIT DOWN FOR THIS?

I'D RATHER STAND. IT'S BEEN A LONG FLIGHT.

FAIR ENOUGH. LET'S GET STARTED THEN.

NO.

NO?

WHERE THE HELL IS KANE?

WHY IS THAT RELEVANT?

VALENTINE.

HER CURRENT WHEREABOUTS ARE CLASSIFIED.

I NEED TO KNOW WHERE SHE IS.

YOU DON'T ***NEED*** TO KNOW ANYTHING.

VALENTINE.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE MANY ONGOING HEADACHES, OF WHICH YOU ARE ONLY ***ONE.*** SO LET ME BREAK THIS DOWN.

YOU'VE BEEN MISSING FOR THREE DAYS. ON THE TAIL END OF A US GOVERNMENT-CONTRACTED MISSION, WHICH YOU FAILED SPECTACULARLY.

FOR ALL WE KNOW, YOU COULD BE ***COMPROMISED.***

IT WAS ALL I COULD DO NOT TO HAVE THIS DEBRIEF HAPPEN AT THE PENTAGON WITH YOU IN ***HAND-CUFFS.***

BIBI, WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. TO HELP YOU.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

"TOO MANY PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO HELP ME."

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

"THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT, PYRE."

"SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T NEED YOUR HELP."

BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, STOKER.

BIBI NEVER LIKED TO ASK FOR HELP, BUT SHE KNEW I HAD HER BACK.

I ALWAYS DID.

JUST LIKE SHE HAD MINE.

WE STUCK TOGETHER.

PROTECTED EACH OTHER. ***LOVED*** EACH OTHER.

AND YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME WE WALKED AWAY.

HEY! YOU!

NOT WHEN WE KNOW WHO'S TO BLAME.

BOTH OF YOU! HANDS UP RIGHT NOW!

TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BIG GUY.

SO. YOUR DEAD EX-BOYFRIEND IS NOW SUDDENLY ALIVE--

HE WAS NEVER MY EX. WE WERE FRIENDS. IT WAS COMPLICATED.

YOU'RE "COMPLICATED" WITH A LOT OF YOUR FRIENDS. BUT THIS ONE IS ALSO A TRAINED KILLER. AND A LITTLE INSANE. AND POSSIBLY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

HE MAY HAVE FOLLOWED ME, YES. HE SAYS HE WANTS TO HELP ME GET BACK AT MORROW. ***HIS*** WAY.

HIS WAY?

IT'S VIOLENT. SORRY, I KNOW IT'S A LOT, GEORGIA.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN ***A LOT,*** BIBI.

BUT I LIKED THAT ABOUT YOU.

IT'S WHY I COULD NEVER GET MAD AT EDDIE WHEN HE WOULD DROP EVERYTHING TO SPEND HOURS IN THAT STINKY GARAGE BUILDING YOU A ROBOT.

IT'S WHY I HELPED HIM DESIGN THE SUIT.

WHY DON'T YOU HATE ME?

I ALMOST DID. BUT IT FELT... WRONG.

TO HATE THE PERSON THAT EDDIE LOVED ENOUGH TO DIE FOR.

THERE'S ENOUGH HATE IN YOUR HEART FOR THE BOTH OF US, BIBI. ENOUGH DAMAGE AND HURT.

I'D RATHER HONOR EDDIE BY LOVING YOU, INSTEAD.

I'LL DO WHATEVER I NEED TO PROTECT YOU.

NICE JOB, DEAD LUCKY. YOU SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING YOUR PSYCHO EX BACK TO TOWN.

WHAT?

MR. FLAMIN' HOT HAS ALREADY DISABLED A MORROW BOT. THE ANARCHIST IN ME IS QUITE IMPRESSED.

WINSTON, TELL THE REST OF THE GROUP TO MEET ME THERE.

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, LUCKY.

BIBI, YOU'RE NOT CLEARED FOR--

SHUT UP, VALENTINE!

WANT THE BOTS?

OH, YEAH.

TIMBER!

ENOUGH, GHOST!

YOU CAME IN A TANK? NOT EXACTLY A FAIR FIGHT.

THIS ISN'T THE WAY.

ENTER COMMAND...

YOU AND I CAN AGREE TO DISAGREE.

STAND DOWN!

YOU'RE NOT MY CAPTAIN ANYMORE, *LUCKY!*

AND IF YOU'RE NOT GONNA DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE...

ACTIVATE A.I.D. PROTOCOL.

...I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!

A.I.D PROTOCOL CONFIRMED.

A.I.D PROTOCOL CONFIRMED.

A.I.D PROTOCOL CONFIRMED.

WINSTON, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

AN A.I.D. PROTOCOL WAS JUST ACTIVATED IN ALL THE MORROW BOTS! I CAN'T STOP IT!

STOKER'S DOWN!

WHAT THE HELL IS AN A.I.D. PROTOCOL?

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE DESTRUCTION PROTOCOL.

IT MEANS LETHAL FORCE IS NOW AUTHORIZED.

AND **YOU'RE** THEIR TARGET.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 010
    Title: The Fun Never Stops.
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MILL VALLEY, SAN FRANCISCO.

HOW MANY WERE ACTIVATED WITH THE PROTOCOL?

SHIT.

AND NO WORD ON WHO AUTHORIZED IT?

FUCK.

KNOCK

WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

WHERE ARE WE ON REPRODUCING THE SAMPLE?

WE'RE SCHEDULED TO GET THE RESULTS LATER THIS WEEK...

BUT AT THE MOMENT WE HAVE A *SITUATION.*

I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED UNTIL WE FIGURED THIS OUT.

IT'S AN EMERGENCY. THE MORROW BOTS--

I'M *DYING*, KORIN!

THAT'S THE DAMN EMERGENCY.

OR DID YOU FORGET?

I DIDN'T FORGET. HOW CAN I?

I CAN'T SAVE MORROW IF I CAN'T SAVE *MYSELF.*

WHATEVER THE PROBLEM IS...JUST HANDLE IT.

DO YOUR JOB.

GET ME VALENTINE.

WARNING. LETHAL FORCE HAS BEEN AUTHORIZED.

...THIS REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?

PHOOOM

NOT IN THE MOOD TO REMINISCE.

HEY, WE HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN FUN.

HIYAHH!

HE WAS ALWAYS LIKE THIS. ALWAYS FELT LIKE HE HAD ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE.

OKAY, I WASN'T DONE TALKING, ASSHOLE!

YOU WILL BE TERMINTZZZZED

YOU FIRST.

HONESTLY, NOT SURE HOW TO DEESCALATE HERE.

AND MY BOTS ARE BUSY.

TORRID!

WASSUP, BOSS?

I NEED YOU TO GET ALL THE CIVILIANS CLEAR!

DONE!

REALLY?

WELL, EXCEPT FOR FIRE GUY'S BUDDY!

WHAT BUDDY?

DAMMIT! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT GUY!

GHOST! I NEED YOU!

WHAT?

NOT *YOU.*

HIM.

GOOD LOOKING OUT FOR STOKER. APPRECIATE YOU.

PLEASE SHUT UP.

WINSTON! HOPE YOU'RE FIGURING A WAY TO SHUT THESE BOTS DOWN!

OH SURE, I'M ALREADY IN THE ***MAINFRAME,*** DECONSTRUCTING THE ***VARIABLES.***

REALLY?

NO! THAT WAS ALL JUST COMPLETE NONSENSE! I'M COMPLETELY LOCKED OUT!

WELL, THAT'S A BUMMER.

SCRAPE

PYRE! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT DO YOU *THINK?* SHUTTING THIS *DOWN!*

YOU'RE TURNING THIS PLACE INTO A *WARZONE!*

IT'S ALREADY A WARZONE!

SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU NOT CARED ABOUT COLLATERAL DAMAGE?

FINANCIAL DISTRICT, MORROW HEADQUARTERS.

GET MORROW OUT!

CITIZENS, PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR HOMES. OUR CURFEW WILL BE ENFORCED.

"THIS IS A DISASTER."

THE MAYOR IS *FURIOUS.*

SHE HAS TO KNOW WE DIDN'T PLAN--

ACTIVATING THE ***A.I.D. PROTOCOL*** WITHOUT GOVERNMENT APPROVAL IS GROUNDS FOR TERMINATING THE CONTRACT.

WE'RE LUCKY IT ONLY AFFECTED THE BOTS AT FISHERMAN'S WHARF.

I NEED TO KNOW HOW IT GOT ACTIVATED AND WHO AUTHORIZED IT--

PERHAPS IF WE CAN GET JIMMI TO CALL THE MAYOR...

HE'S UNAVAILABLE.

ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS IS A ***CRISIS.***

DO I LOOK LIKE I'M IN A JOKING MOOD, DAPHNE?

WHAT IS THE SITUATION AT THE WHARF?

CONTAINED. THE PROPERTY DAMAGE IS BAD. WE HAVE CRISIS TEAMS EN ROUTE.

GOOD. THEN GET LOPEZ-YANG BACK HERE AND PUT HER IN FRONT OF THAT CROWD. SEE IF THEIR ***HERO*** CAN CALM THEM DOWN.

I'D LIKE HER TO STAY OUT THERE AND BRING THE MERCENARY IN.

RIGHT NOW OUR FOCUS NEEDS TO BE ON FINDING OUT WHO AUTHORIZED THE A.I.D. PROTOCOL AND CALMING PUBLIC PERCEPTION.

THE MAYOR WANTS ANSWERS AND WE NEED TO PROVIDE THEM.

"BEFORE SHE AND HER OFFICE START ASKING MORE QUESTIONS WE DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW THE ANSWERS TO."

I SHOULD BE OUT THERE HELPING CALM THE PEOPLE DOWN.

YOU'RE NO LONGER A STREET COP, MARIA.

AND WE HAVE DIFFERENT ORDERS.

OH, *JESUS.*

YEAH.

WITH THE A.I.D. PROTOCOL LIVE AND NO ONE KNOWING WHO PULLED THE TRIGGER, THEY'RE TIGHTENING ACCESS.

WE'RE IN CHARGE OF DEACTIVATING THE CLASSIFIED DESIGNATIONS.

THIS IS *D426.* IT'S NOT MEANT FOR THESE STREETS.

HOLY SHIT, VALENTINE.

I CAN FEEL YOUR DISAPPOINTED GLARE FROM HERE. BUT THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR A MORALITY CHECK.

YOU TOLD ME WE WERE TRYING TO CHANGE THINGS. MAKE THIS CITY SAFER.

MARIA. THIS CITY *IS* SAFER.

FISHERMAN'S WHARF WAS LITERALLY UNDER ATTACK BY ***YOUR*** ROBOTS.

OUR ROBOTS. YOU WORK HERE TOO.

A.I.D. PROTOCOL CONFIRMED.

FISHERMAN'S WHARF, SAN FRANCISCO.

I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T ***WANT*** YOU HERE.

AND I TOLD YOU, YOU'RE NOT MY CAPTAIN ANYMORE.

BIBI... I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.

WE'VE DONE THIS A THOUSAND TIMES.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO.

IF WE'RE GONNA FIND THAT SERUM.

IF WE'RE GONNA FIND ***KANE.***

IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE MORROW PAY.

NOW'S THE TIME.

BIBI! ARE YOU THERE?

THIS IS REALLY CRAPPY TIMING, MARIA.

THE PROTOCOL WAS ACTIVATED AGAIN!

MORE BOTS BROKE OUT OF MORROW HEADQUARTERS IN THE MIDDLE OF A CIVILIAN PROTEST!

NO MORROW

IT'S **BAD**, BIBI. IT'S REALLY BAD. ONE OF THEM IS A **WAR MACHINE.**

I NEED YOU.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ANOTHER GROUP OF ROBOTS HAS GOTTEN THE PROTOCOL IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.

I NEED YOU AND YOUR FRIEND TO MEET ME THERE. WE NEED TO ISOLATE THE THREAT-- SAVE THE CIVILIANS.

ARE YOU *KIDDING?*

BIBI, THIS IS WHAT WE NEED. MAYBE WE DIDN'T CREATE THE CHAOS, BUT WE SURE KNOW HOW TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

PYRE--

THIS IS THE TIME TO FIND KANE.

WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE.

BUT WE CAN LET MORROW *BURN.*

CIVILIAN. YOU HAVE BEEN DEEMED HOSTILE. PREPARE TO SURRENDER THE ASSET.

PREPARE TO SURRENDER THE ASSET.

SHHH. IT'LL BE OKAY.

TARGET ACQUIRED.

PHOOM

PHOOM
PHOOM

NEW TARGET IDENTIFIED. REASS—

SMASH

HEY. YOU OKAY?

JESUS, IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

SORRY, I GOT CAUGHT UP.

YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE SEXY.

DIDN'T KNOW YOU GOT YOURSELF A NEW SQUAD, LUCKY.

WHAT'S UP?

YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME.

JUST KEEP EVERYONE OUT OF THE AREA. ME AND MY BOTS WILL HANDLE THIS.

OR WE'LL TRY, AT LEAST.

FUN NEVER STOPS, DOES IT?

WINSTON, ANY LUCK ON SHUTTING DOWN THE OTHER BOTS?

WINSTON?

THAT'S A NEGATIVE, LUCKY. BUT SPACEMAN HAS TAKEN OUT TWO OF THEM. THE ONLY ONE ACTIVE CURRENTLY IS D426.

KANE'S UP ON THE ROOF, READY TO PROVIDE SUPPORT WITH THE DRONES.

AT LEAST SHE WAS...LAST I CHECKED.

KANE?

COME IN!

FORGET KANE. I DON'T NEED HER.

YOU NEED SUPPORT!

I HAVE A TEAM. LET ME USE THEM.

GHOST! ACTIVATE SQUAD FORMATION!

ROGER ROGER! *ACTIVATING SQUAD FORMATION!*

DEAD LUCKY SQUAD FORMATION COMPLETE.

ALL RIGHT. LET'S DO THIS.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 011
    Title: We Didn't Start The Fire.
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A SOLDIER IS A SINGULAR ENTITY, BUT THEY'RE NEVER MEANT TO SERVE ALONE. YOU TRAIN AS A UNIT.

CRAWL THROUGH MUD. MARCH FOR MILES TOGETHER.

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER. A TEAM. *FIGHT* TOGETHER.

DIE TOGETHER.

TURNS OUT...

FINANCIAL DISTRICT, SAN FRANCISCO.

THAT BOND LASTS EVEN BEYOND DEATH.

HOSTILE TARGET LOCKED.

ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH.

RHOOM

RHOOM

BUT THAT'S THE THING WITH WAR...

...IT'S NOT JUST THE TEAM WE'RE FIGHTING FOR.

AND WHEN YOU'RE LIVING WITH THE DEAD...

AAH!

GHOST! THE CIVILIAN!

...IT'S TOO EASY TO FORGET ABOUT THE LIVING.

HOW MANY ARE LEFT?

WE THINK THERE MAY BE SOME STUCK UNDER THE RUBBLE...

LET BIBI GET CLEAR, THEN--

CRUNCH

BIBI!

HEY, YOU--OVER HERE.

TZZZZ

ST. FRANCIS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

"THERE'S BEEN NO CHANGE."

Dignity Health
Saint Francis Memorial Hospital

NO, THE DOCTOR SAYS SHE'S COMPLETELY FINE. SHE'S JUST... SLEEPING.

IN A **COMA** KIND OF WAY.

KORIN, I DON'T THINK SHE'S GOING TO BE UP TO ANY PRESS CONFERENCES AT THE MOMENT. THIS IS JIMMI'S MESS.

EXIT

I SUGGEST YOU HAVE HIM FIX IT.

YOU DRIVE ME CRAZY, YOU KNOW THAT?

SHE DRIVES ***EVERYONE*** CRAZY. DON'T THINK YOU'RE SPECIAL.

HEY. DONE WITH YOUR LASHING FROM KORIN?

I CUT THEM OFF. THEY'VE GOT BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN ME.

BESIDES, THIS ISN'T SOMETHING A PRESS CONFERENCE WILL FIX. EVEN IF BIBI SUDDENLY MAGICALLY WAKES UP AND WE TROT HER OUT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS.

YOU THINK THE MAYOR WILL PULL THE PLUG?

RENEGADE KILLER ROBOTS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF AT LEAST FOUR CIVILIANS? ABSOLUTELY.

IF NOT FOR BIBI, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE. IT WAS... OUT OF CONTROL.

SO ANOTHER ROUND OF UPHEAVAL.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'LL MOURN MORROW.

NO. MORROW WASN'T THE SOLUTION. BUT GEORGIA...

CHINATOWN.

"...IT DOESN'T MEAN THERE WASN'T A PROBLEM BEFORE THEM."

NGGGG...

I'M CURIOUS ABOUT THOSE LENSES. ARE THEY CONTACTS? OR ARE THEY SEARED TO YOUR EYEBALLS?

MUST HAVE BEEN PAINFUL.

IT'LL BE A LOT MORE PAINFUL IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHERE THE SERUM IS.

SWASH

OKAY, I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT COMING. MY BAD.

LOOK, I GET IT. YOU'RE PISSED. YOU'RE NOT GONNA TALK. YOU'RE ALL IN ON THAT JIMMI MOSS LOYALTY.

BREAKING YOU WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. BUT HERE'S THE THING. I DON'T HAVE TO BREAK YOU. THANKS TO YOUR FANCY EYEBALLS...

I JUST GOTTA HACK YOU.

AHHH!

MILL VALLEY.

JIMMI? IT'S ME.

JESUS.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JIMMI! YOU SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME.

IT'S MY HOUSE. SHOULDN'T IT BE ME WHO'S AFRAID OF SOMEONE LURKING IN MY STUDY?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH OUT ALL DAY.

WELL, HERE I AM.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- YOU LOOK--

HEALTHY. I AM.

WHAT DID YOU *DO*, JIMMI?

IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. WHAT MATTERS IS THE MESSAGE I RECEIVED FROM THE MAYOR.

I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, KORIN. I TOLD YOU TO HANDLE THINGS.

HOW THE HELL WAS I SUPPOSED TO HANDLE *THIS?*

HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU?

EDDIE MARTINEZ
QUERIDO HIJO

I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW UP.

HEY, BIBI. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

OW. THIS IS A GRAVEYARD. WE RESPECT THE DEAD HERE.

AND BESIDES, WEREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR MY GHOST?

I DON'T SEE GHOSTS. LEARNED THAT THE HARD WAY.

OH REALLY? SO WHAT ARE *THOSE?*

UNRESOLVED MANIFESTED TRAUMA, IT TURNS OUT. A FUCKED UP VERSION OF *IMAGINARY FRIENDS.*

OH. THAT *IS* FUCKED UP. AND WHAT AM I?

REGRET.

THAT WHY YOU'RE CAMPING OUT HERE INSTEAD OF WAKING UP?

BEEN SKIPPING THERAPY, HAVEN'T YOU?

DUDE, FUCK OFF.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, BIBI.

THAT'S WHAT THEY TELL ME.

BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT.

PEOPLE DIE. I'VE MADE MY PEACE WITH THAT. I LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

LIKE TURNING YOUR FIANCÉE INTO A WIDOW BEFORE SHE EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO GET MARRIED.

GEORGIA LET ME WALK OUT THAT DOOR THAT NIGHT. SHE KNEW I HAD TO DO IT.

YEAH? AND YOU DON'T SEE HER NOW, DO YOU? I DO. I SEE HER GRIEF. BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DID.

FOR *ME.*

YOU THINK IT WAS A STUPID CHOICE.

I'M NOT WORTH *DYING* FOR.

I THINK SOME PEOPLE WOULD DISAGREE.

I TOLD YOU. THEY AREN'T *REAL.*

THEY'RE REAL TO YOU.

JESUS!

YOU'D RATHER LIVE WITH THESE GHOSTS THAN WITH THE ACTUAL, LIVING PEOPLE THAT NEED YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION-- BUT ALL I'VE DONE IS MAKE THINGS WORSE. SAN FRANCISCO IS IN SHAMBLES.

SO YOU'D RATHER LIVE HERE INSTEAD?

WE'RE IN A WEIRD CEMETERY MANIFESTATION. COME ON, BIBI. THAT'S SUPER MESSED UP.

YOU THINK THIS IS YOUR FAULT? OWN IT, THEN. FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED.

BECAUSE I PROMISE YOU, BIBI. IF YOU DON'T...

CITY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

"...SOMEONE ELSE *WILL*."

BIGBUS SAN FRANCISCO

MAYOR TORRES, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR MAKING THE TIME FOR ME.

IT'S AN OBLIGATION, JIMMY, NOTHING MORE. IT WON'T CHANGE WHAT'S HAPPENED. THE GOVERNOR'S WITHHOLDING AID UNTIL I DO WHAT HE SAYS.

I UNDERSTAND, MAYOR. TRULY, YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST REGRETS.

DEEPEST REGRETS? JIMMI, WHAT THE HELL IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?

YOU BROUGHT DEATH MACHINES INTO MY CITY.

IN FAIRNESS, YOU WERE NEVER MEANT TO FIND OUT.

WANNA KNOW A SECRET?

HALF TEMPTED TO JUST SHOOT THE MAYOR. FRAME HIM FOR IT.

RELAX, I WON'T. ANARCHY ISN'T MY STYLE UNLESS IT SERVES A PURPOSE. AND GETTING THAT VIAL WILL BE A LOT HARDER WITH JIMMI MOSS BEHIND BARS.

THIS ISN'T A JOKE, JIMMI. THE A.I.D. PROTOCOL RESULTED IN SIX DEATHS OF INNOCENT CIVILIANS.

THE GOVERNOR IS OPENING UP AN INVESTIGATION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

THERE WILL BE CRIMINAL CHARGES BROUGHT UP.

I DO. THOUGH I'M NOT ACTUALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT.

NO ONE CARES. IT'S A CAMPAIGN YEAR. HE'S OUT FOR BLOOD. I HAVE NO CHOICE.

I'M TERMINATING THE CONTRACT. WE'LL WORK OUT THE DETAILS TO CREATE A TRANSITION PLAN, BUT WE SHOULD COORDINATE THE MESSAGING--

YEAH... I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT GOING TO WORK FOR ME.

JIMMI. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, MAYOR. YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW...

WHEN SCIENCE IS INVOLVED...

...NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

OH MY GOD.

WELL, THAT'S INTERESTING.

WHAT THE-- AHHHH!

DO NOT RESIST.

CITY HALL IS UNDER THE CONTROL OF MORROW.

CRUNCH

...ARE WE WITNESSING AN ACTUAL ATTEMPTED COUP ON U.S. SOIL, STOKER?

YEAH... I BELIEVE WE ARE.

THIS...IS UNCOMFORTABLE.

WE MAY NEED SOME REINFORCEMENTS.

RINNGGG

HOLY SHIT--

GASP!

...MARIA?

BIBI. YOU'RE AWAKE.

...AM I IN THE HOSPITAL?

RINNGG

RINNGGG

RINNGGG

IS THAT MY PHONE?

YEAH. YEAH IT IS.

ARE WE GONNA TALK ABOUT THE COMA?

DEPENDS ON HOW LONG THIS CALL GOES, I GUESS.

WINSTON?

OH GOOD. YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE. LUCKY... WE NEED YOU.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WELL, I GOT A TEXT FROM GEORGIA AND...

...JIMMI MOSS HAS DECIDED TO TAKE THE MAYOR HOSTAGE IN HER OWN OFFICE AT CITY HALL BECAUSE SHE PULLED THE PLUG ON MORROW.

... AND HE'S A CYBERNETIC FREAK NOW.

YOUR FRIEND PYRE HAS BEEN SPOTTED AROUND THE PREMISES... NOT SURE IF HE'S HELPING OR STALKING YET...

AND THE MORROW BOTS HAVE OCCUPIED CITY HALL.

WE NEED YOU, BIBI.

WE NEED THE DEAD LUCKY.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ SingleIssueProfiler
Issue:
    No.: 012
    Title: With A Little Help From My Friends.
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"YOU KNOW THE FIRST THING THE DOCTOR SAID WHEN I WOKE UP IN THAT HOSPITAL AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN JORDAN?

"HE CALLED ME *LUCKY.*

"BUT HE WASN'T SMILING WHEN HE SAID IT.

"HE KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.

"SURVIVOR'S GUILT. PTSD. CALL IT WHATEVER YOU WANT.

"ALL IT IS, IS A *CURSE.*"

IT HAS TO BE, RIGHT, PYRE?

TO SURVIVE THAT...

"...AND COME BACK TO THIS."

SMASH

IT MAKES ME THINK WE NEVER REALLY LEFT THE WAR...

...WE JUST BROUGHT IT BACK *HERE* WITH US.

OH...I SEE. YOU'RE TRYING TO CREATE A *TRAUMA BOND.*

THAT ALWAYS WAS YOUR PROBLEM, CAPTAIN.

YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT WE WERE THE SAME.

WE WEREN'T.

YOU WERE THE *LIGHTNING.*

I WAS THE *FLAME.*

DIFFERENT METHODS. SAME RESULT.

BUT IN THE END, WE BOTH GOT *BURNED,* DIDN'T WE?

I'M ASKING FOR YOUR HELP.

WE COULD END THIS IF WE WORKED *TOGETHER.* WE COULD SAVE THIS CITY.

NAH, BIBI. THAT'S NOT WHO I AM ANYMORE.

I DON'T PUT OUT FIRES... I *START* THEM. BESIDES...

PEW PEW

"LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF FIREFIGHTERS ALREADY WITH YOU."

HOSTILE TARGETED.

NOT THAT YOUR LITTLE TEAM OF BOTS IS DOING YOU MUCH GOOD. SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT AN ARMY WITH YOU, LOPEZ--

LOPEZ?

DITCH ME IN THE MIDDLE OF MY MONOLOGUE? THAT'S COOL.

"OF COURSE, I'M DISAPPOINTED THAT IT'S COME TO THIS."

WE WERE MEANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD *TOGETHER.*

SAN FRANCISCO WAS GOING TO BE OUR MODEL. THERE WAS A PLAN IN PLACE. WE WERE GOING TO HELP EACH OTHER.

I UNDERSTAND THAT COMPLICATIONS HAPPEN. LOOK AT ME. I DIDN'T TELL YOU, MAYOR, BUT I WAS DIAGNOSED WITH A TERMINAL ILLNESS.

OH, GOD...

TRUST ME, THAT WASN'T ON MY BINGO CARD. BUT I *ADJUSTED.*

AND NOW I THINK I'M BETTER OFF, DON'T YOU?

JIMMI...TAKE A MOMENT. LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

THIS WILL NEVER END WELL FOR ANY OF US.

BUT THAT'S WHAT I'M *COUNTING* ON. IN THAT CHAOS...

OH, I HAVE NO ILLUSIONS. EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM WILL PROBABLY DIE.

A STATE OF EMERGENCY WILL PROBABLY BE CALLED.

AND SAN FRANCISCO WILL BECOME A WARZONE.

"--WILL COME THE ORDER THIS CITY SO DESPERATELY NEEDS."

FUCKING HELL.

AM I INTERRUPTING SOMETHING?

JESUS, LUCKY! WHAT ARE YOU--HOW ARE YOU--

ARE YOUR BOTS ON *AUTO-PILOT?*

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

I'M GIVING MARIA A SHOT AT THE CAPTAIN'S CHAIR.

BUT THERE'S TOO MANY ENEMIES. AND I'M NOT READY TO LOSE ANOTHER FRIEND.

SO INSTEAD OF FIGHTING IN THAT COCKPIT, I'M HERE, TALKING TO ***YOU.***

BIBI--

WINSTON. I RECRUITED YOU. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF.

YOU ACTIVATED THE A.I.D. PROTOCOL. YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO ***COULD.*** YOU MUST HAVE HAD HELP, BECAUSE THE CODES WERE COMPLEX...

BUT ONCE YOU HAD THEM...

BIBI--

GEORGIA GAVE THEM TO YOU, DIDN'T SHE?

SHE SAID IT WOULD ***HELP*** YOU. HELP EXPOSE MORROW. IF WE EXPOSED THE PROTOCOL-- BUT I NEVER THOUGHT--

WINSTON. LISTEN TO ME.

YOU WANT TO HELP? YOU NEED TO FIND A WAY TO HELP ME SHUT ALL THIS DOWN...

"BEFORE WE LOSE ANYONE ELSE."

KORIN...

THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO ***STOP*** HIM.

GEORGIA...

WHAT DID HE DO TO HIMSELF?

IT'S RAINING. THAT'S POETIC, ISN'T IT?

CYBERNETICS. IT'S ALL EXPERIMENTAL... WE WERE TRYING TO FIND WAYS TO EXTEND HIS LIFE BUT I NEVER--

HIS MIND IS COMPLETELY GONE...

OKAY... BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS HEART?

HI, JIMMI. LET'S TALK.

OKAY, LISTEN...I KNOW THIS IS WEIRD...

AND ME IN HERE PROBABLY MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A PUPPET WITH A HAND UP YOUR ASS...

I GET IT.

FRANKLY, I'M STILL TRYING TO MAKE MY PEACE WITH WHATEVER YOU ARE...

BUT FOR BIBI'S SAKE, LET'S TRY SOME ***TEAMWORK,*** OKAY?

OKAY. FACING THE RIGHT WAY. THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

NOW WHICH BUTTON DOES THE--

NGH!

=,GASP.=

LETHAL FORCE HAS BEEN AUTHOR--

NO YOU DON'T!

LET'S GO, RUST BUCKET! STOKER! FLANK ME!

GHOST! ACTIVATE *DEAD LUCKY SQUAD FORMATION!*

ROGER, ROGER.

MS. LOPEZ-YANG. I HAD A FEELING WE'D MEET.

WHAT AM I LOOKING AT, JIMMI? A LITTLE EXTREME ON THE PLASTIC SURGERY, ISN'T IT?

OH, I THOUGHT ABOUT DOING IT YOUR WAY...BUT WHAT'S THE FUN IN THAT?

OH, THERE'S NO FUN...BELIEVE ME.

JUST LOTS OF TRAUMA. AND LOTS OF SELF-LOATHING. MIXED WITH SOME SURVIVOR'S GUILT...AND ACTUAL GUILT...AND HATE.

IT'S NOT A ROAD I WOULD RECOMMEND TO ANYONE.

WE'VE CHANGED THIS CITY, BIBIANA. WE'VE MADE THIS CITY BETTER.

THE GHOSTS WOULD DISAGREE.

AND BESIDES...

I WASN'T TALKING TO *YOU.*

BANG

ZZZZ

AHHH!

BIBI! NO! I HAD HIM!

I KNOW. I'M SORRY.

BUT THAT'S NOT *YOU.*

EDDIE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF HIM!

WHAT...

HOW DARE YOU! DO YOU KNOW WHAT I AM? I'M A GOD! I'LL PICK YOU APART--

YEAH, YEAH. WINSTON?

IT'S TIME.

THIS IS GETTING DICEY!

WATCH THE FLAMES!

WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO?

HAD TO LINK YOURSELF UP TO THE WI-FI, DIDN'T YOU?

I'M SORRY, JIMMI. BUT IT'S DONE.

"YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A SOLDIER TO EXPERIENCE TRAUMA."

"ALL YOU NEED IS A MOMENT OF INCREDIBLE PAIN. IT CAN BE A LOVED ONE RIPPED AWAY FROM US. OR AN EVENT SO CRUEL IT CAN SHAKE OUR ENTIRE WORLDVIEW.

"IT'S A WOUND THAT NEVER HEALS.

"SOME OF US EMBRACE THE PAIN.

"REVEL IN IT. LET IT TRANSFORM US.

"OUR GRIEF BECOMES OUR SUPERPOWER..."

"I HAVE A DIFFERENT DREAM NOW.

"IT DOESN'T HAPPEN EVERY NIGHT BUT... OFTEN ENOUGH.

"I'M AT A CROSSROADS... A PLACE THAT EXISTS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH."

AND I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO.

HEALING DOESN'T HAPPEN OVERNIGHT, BIBIANA. AND SCARS ARE SCARS FOR A REASON.

SOMETIMES, THEY WON'T JUST HEAL. THE WOUNDS REOPEN, FRESH AND HOT, AND IT WILL BURN.

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR GHOSTS, BIBI.

BUT I HOPE ONE DAY YOU'LL UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH THE LIVING WORLD NEEDS YOU TOO.

"WE DON'T FORGET THE PEOPLE WE'VE LOST, JUST BECAUSE WE'VE FORGIVEN OURSELVES FOR LOSING THEM."

HEY, EDDIE.

I KNOW I'M LATE. I'M SORRY.

CHI-MEXI-Q
(415)555-3702

MOM SENT YOU HER LATEST AND GREATEST. SO SHE SAYS.

IT'S UM... SOME SORT OF BONE BROTH SOUP WITH TRIPE AND STUFF? LIKE MENUDO BUT... NOT?

I STILL HATE YOU SOMETIMES. YOU SHOULD KNOW. AND I THINK GEORGIA DOES TOO. BUT SHE'S DOING BETTER.

"SHE AND MARIA STARTED THIS NON-PROFIT...ALL THREE OF US DID, ACTUALLY... WE KINDA HAD TO."

NO, THE GRANT WE RECEIVED ONLY COVERS THE INITIAL REBUILDING, BUT WE CAN DO MORE THAN THAT.

"MORROW BLAMED EVERYTHING ON JIMMI, WHICH SAVED THEIR STOCK PRICE FROM TUMBLING TO COMPLETE ROCK BOTTOM BUT..."

THE ENCRYPTION IS CRAZY--

I DON'T CARE! WHATEVER OTHER SECRETS JIMMI HAD, WE HAVE TO FIND THEM BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE DOES.

"THEY'RE STILL STANDING."

AT LEAST THEY'RE OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO. AND I FIGURED...MAYBE IT WAS TIME TO FOCUS ON... HELPING TO CREATE A HOME.

INSTEAD OF CREATING WARZONES.

I WON'T STOP FIGHTING. BUT I AM ENJOYING THE BREAK.

AND SINCE WINSTON GAVE ME A DIFFERENT KIND OF UPGRADE, I FIGURED IT WAS TIME FOR THESE TO PROTECT YOU.

I LOVE YOU.

I MISS YOU.

I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

EDDIE MARTINEZ

QUERIDO HIJO

CHI-MEXI-Q

(415)555-3702

END.

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ CoverGallery
Artists:
    No.: 007-012
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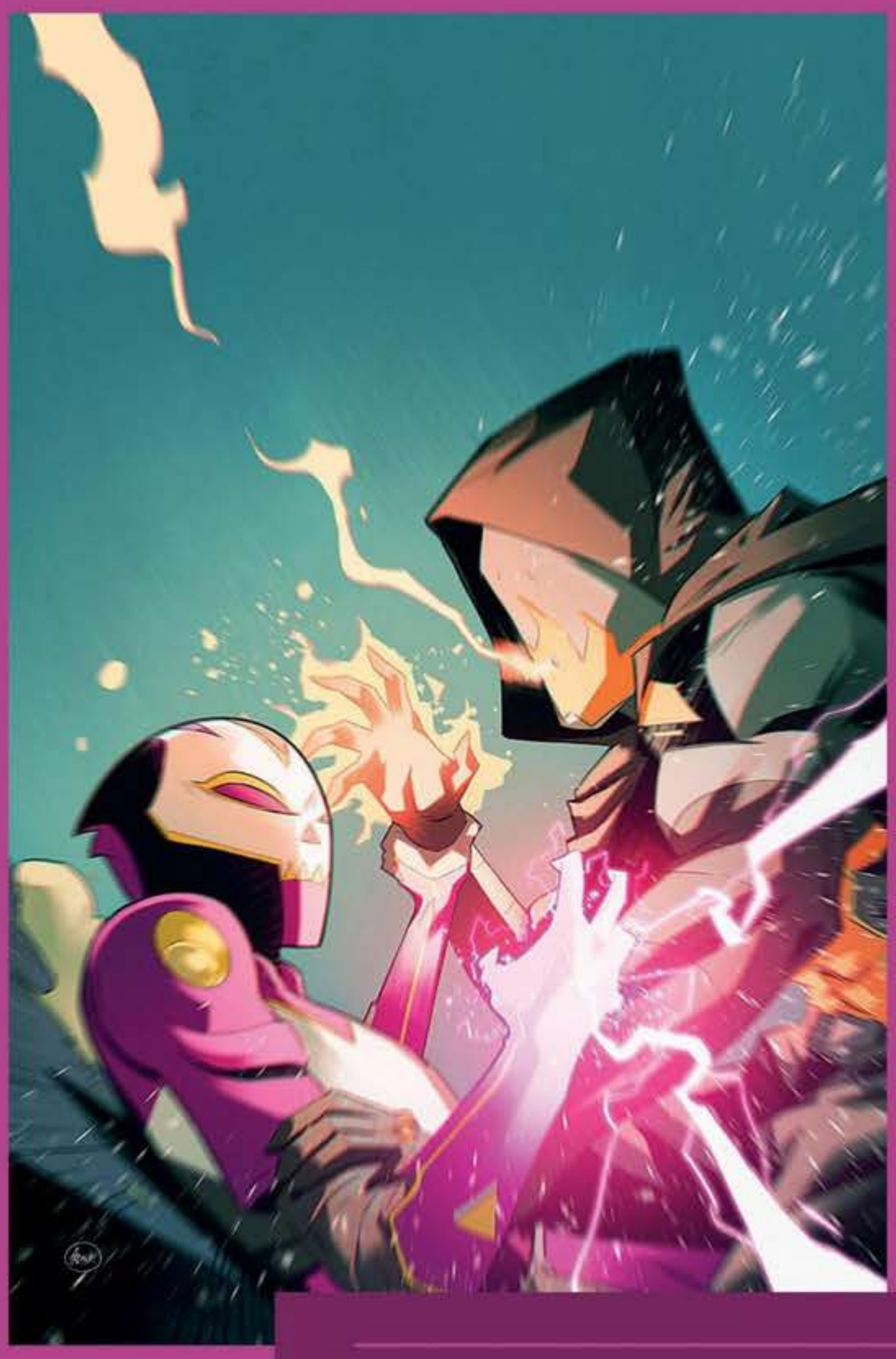
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CVR: 07/B
ART: ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO
w/ MATTIA IACONO



CVR: 08/A
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CVR: 08/B
ART: MATTHEW JOHNSON

CVR: 09/A
ART: ROD REIS

CVR: 10/A
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CVR: 10/THE WALKING DEAD
ART: STEFANO SIMEONE

CVR: 11/A
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CVR: 12/A
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ DesignGallery
Contents:
    Artist: French Carlomagno
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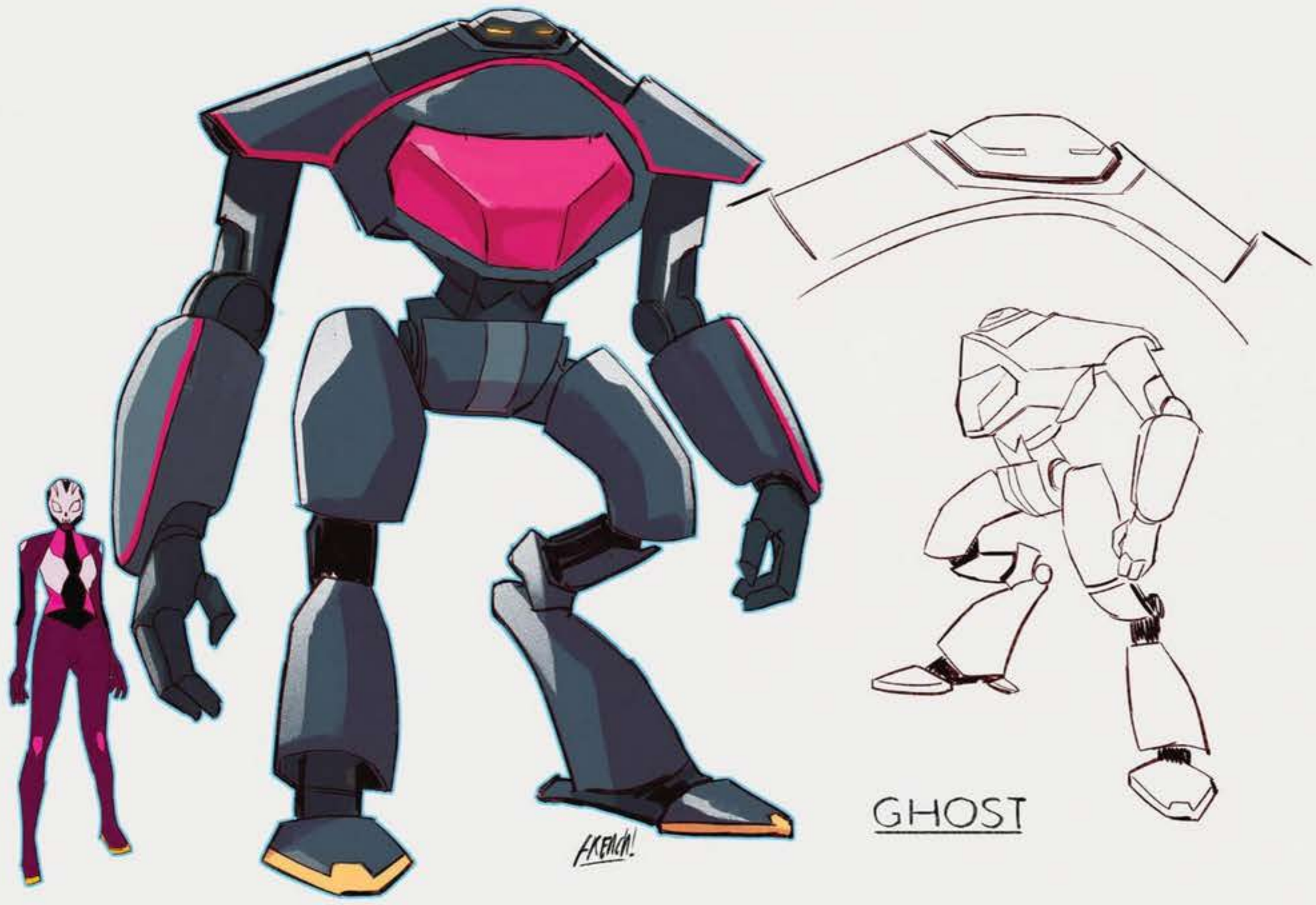
BIBI

CHAR: BIBI LOPEZ-YANG
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

BIBI COSTUME UPGRADE

FRENCH!

CHAR: BIBI SUIT UPGRADE
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO



CHAR: GHOST
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CHAR: EDDIE
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

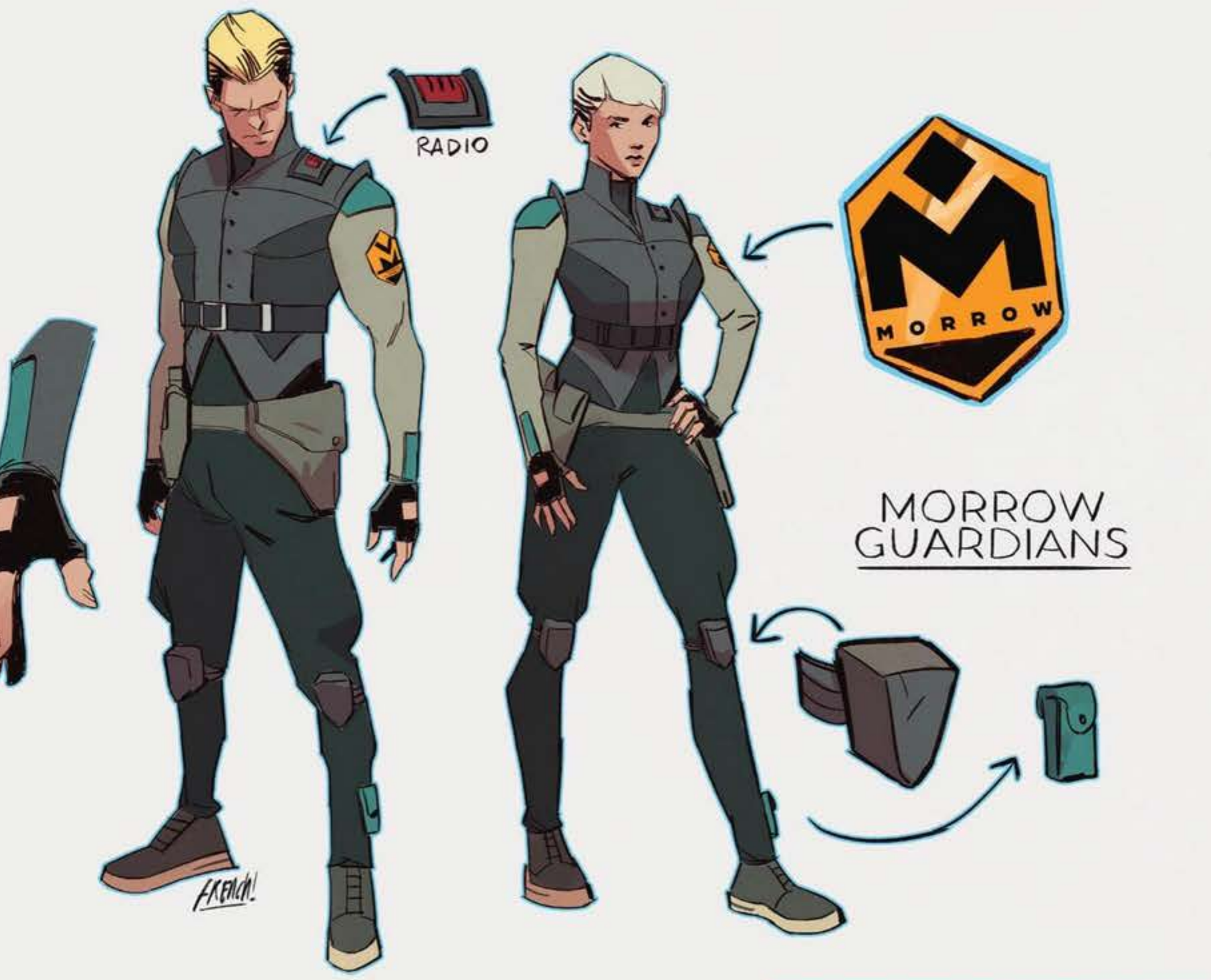
CHAR: MARIA
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CHAR: BIBI'S PARENTS
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

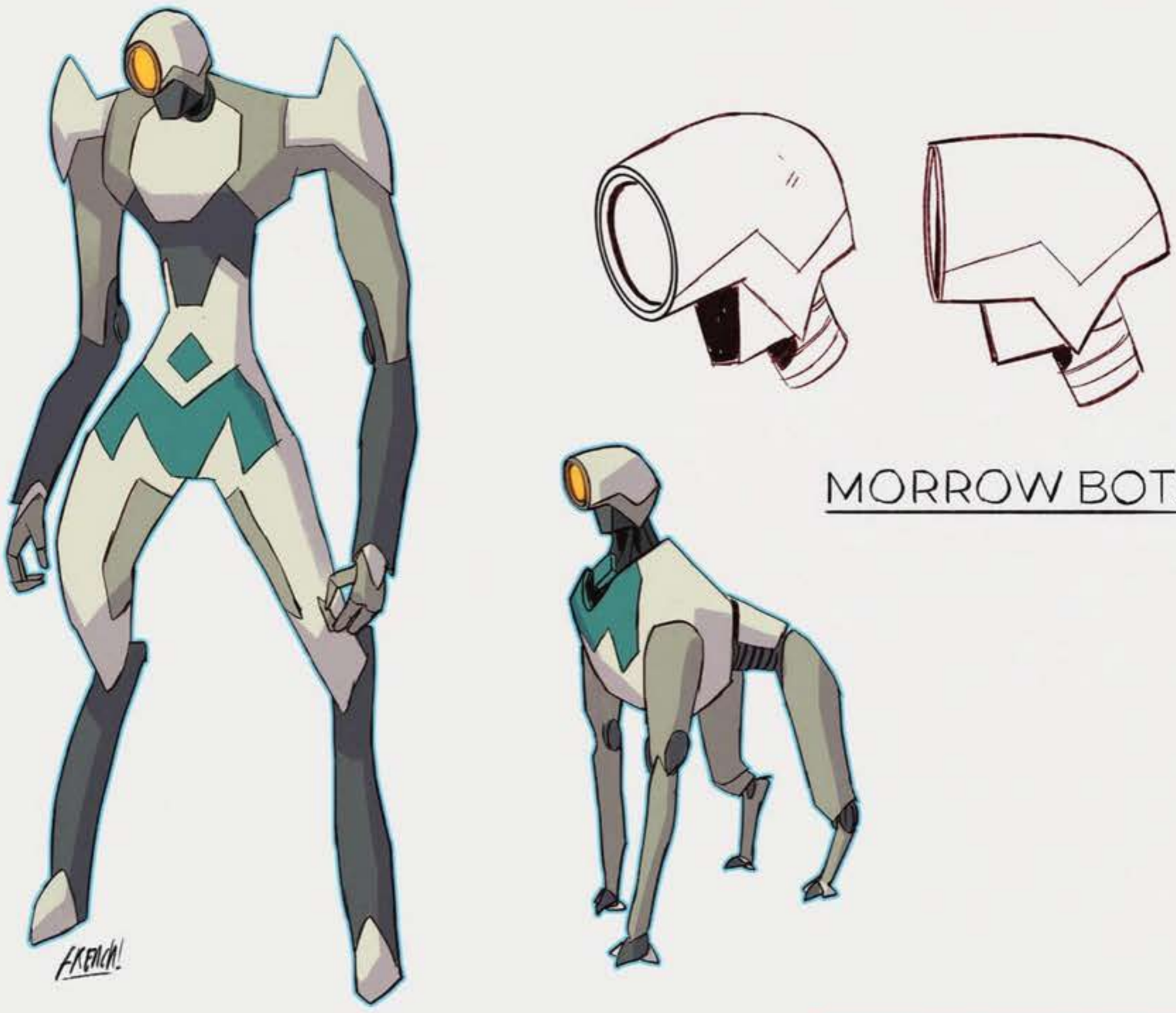
CHAR: PYRE
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

CHAR: SALVATION GANG
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

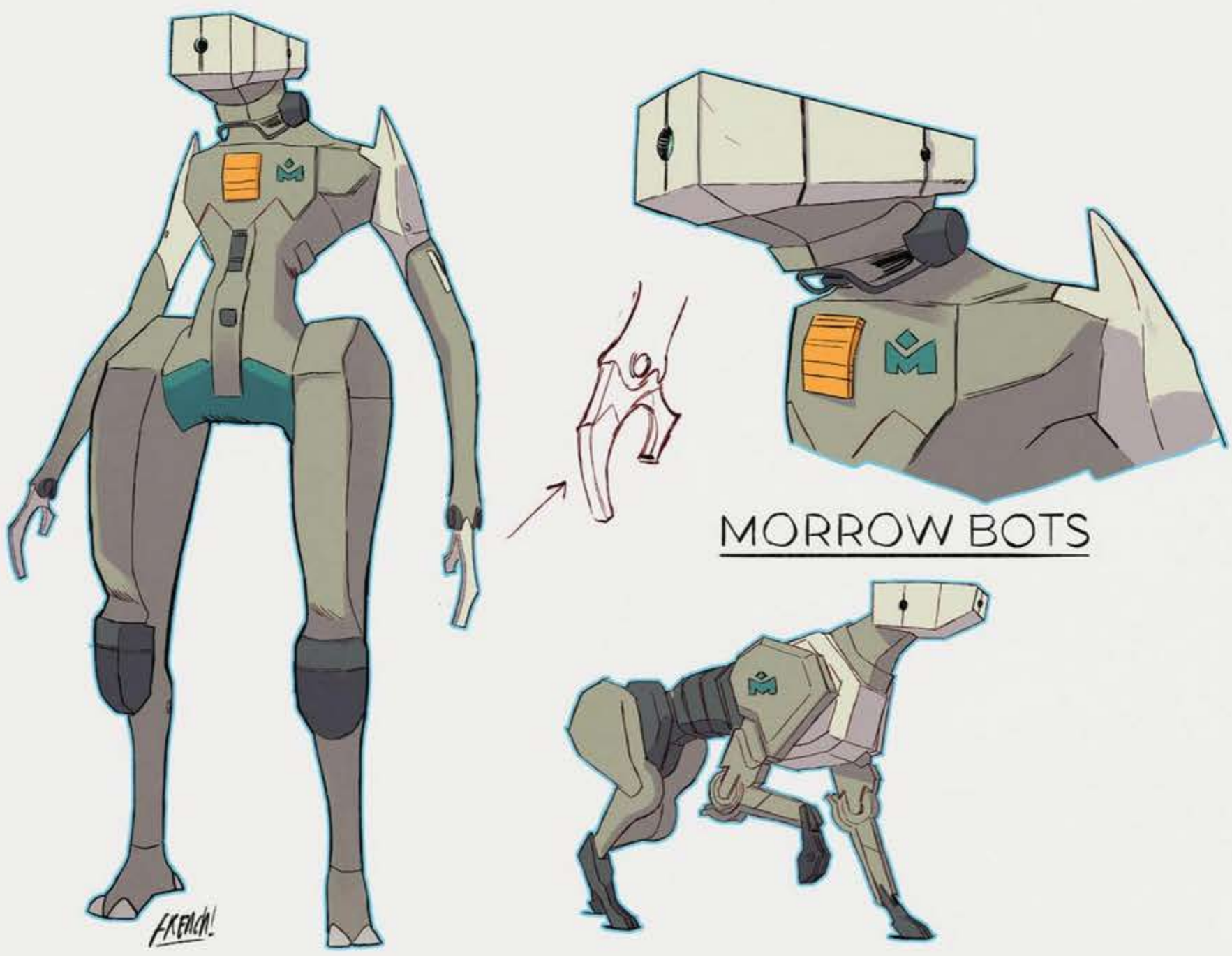
CHAR: JIMMI MOSS
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO



CHAR: MORROW GUARDIANS
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO



CHAR: MORROW BOTS [1]
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO



CHAR: MORROW BOTS [2]
ART: FRENCH CARLOMAGNO

TERMINAL

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GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipes
Contents:
    Salt and Pepper Chicharron de Pollo
    Wok-Fried Carnitas with Chili-Garlic Glaze
    Lychee Margarita
    Wonton Empanadas
    Menudo Soup with Jasmine Rice
    Queso Fundido con Char Siu
```

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe

Salt and Pepper Chicharron de Pollo

When Tony gets a craving for authentic wonton noodle soup, we would often visit a local diner specializing in Hong Kong-style food. And while the soup was delicious, Bibi's favorite thing on the menu were always the salt & pepper chicken wings. Of course, I had to make my own take! These bite size crispy chicken pieces, covered with crispy garlic and Spanish seasoning, are as addictive as chicken nuggets - but no dipping sauce is required!

FOR THE MARINADE

½ cup orange juice
4 garlic cloves
zest of 1 lime
1 tablespoon white vinegar
1 tablespoon cumin

FOR THE CHICKEN

2lb chicken thigh (bone-in and skin on)
1envelope Goya Sazón
1 tablespoon Chinese five-spice
1 tablespoon salt
1¼ tablespoons ground black pepper
1 teaspoon white pepper
2 cups corn starch

FOR THE TOPPING

½ cup mixed (red and green) chili peppers, chopped
3 garlic cloves, minced
1 pinch salt
1 pinch Chinese five-spice
1 pinch black pepper
1 pinch white pepper

Quarter the chicken thigh or dice into evenly bite-sized pieces.

Add all the marinade ingredients into a ziplock bag with the chicken. Place into the refrigerator for 4-8 hours, or overnight. Turn once halfway to evenly distribute the marinade.

Heat your frying oil to 350 degrees Fahrenheit.

Place the cornstarch in a large ziplock bag, and add Sazón, Chinese five-spice, salt, pepper, and white pepper. Seal and shake the bag to mix the ingredients well.

In small batches, add the chicken to the bag and shake to coat with cornstarch.

Fry the chicken in batches until golden.

Remove chicken from oil and drain on rack or paper towel.

In a frying pan over medium heat, add the mixed chili peppers, minced garlic, salt, black pepper, white pepper, and five-spice, and stir.

Return the fried chicken to the frying pan and stir to coat the chicken with the chili and garlic.

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe

Wok-Fried Carnitas with Chili-Garlic Glaze

The coldest winter I ever spent was a summer in San Francisco. —Mark Twain

Some nights I just want a warm hearty simple meal. Typically it's chicken over rice or char siu over rice, but grandma always made something special, wok-fried carnitas with chili garlic glaze. The carnitas are tender and juicy. The glistening glaze from the chili garlic is aromatic and give a sweet, tangy, spicy taste. The dish gives me that warm feeling that everything will be all right in that moment.

FOR THE CARNITAS

500g pork shoulder, cut into bite-sized pieces
2 tablespoons soy sauce
1 tablespoon hoisin sauce
1 tablespoon oyster sauce
2 tablespoons rice vinegar
1 tablespoon Chinese five-spice powder
1 tablespoon grated ginger
3 cloves garlic, minced
2 tablespoons vegetable oil
salt and pepper to taste

FOR THE GLAZE

3 tablespoons soy sauce
2 tablespoons honey
1 tablespoon hoisin sauce
1 tablespoon chili garlic sauce
1 tablespoon sesame oil
1 teaspoon cornstarch

TO SERVE

cooked white rice
sliced green onions (scallions)
sesame seeds

In a mixing bowl, combine soy sauce, hoisin sauce, oyster sauce, rice vinegar, Chinese five-spice powder, grated ginger, minced garlic, vegetable oil, salt, and pepper, and stir well.

Add pork shoulder pieces to the marinade and toss to coat the meat thoroughly. Cover the bowl and let marinate in the refrigerator for at least 30 minutes or up to overnight.

While pork is marinating, prepare the chili-garlic glaze. In a small saucepan, combine soy sauce, honey, hoisin sauce, chili garlic sauce, and sesame oil. Mix well.

In a separate bowl, dissolve cornstarch in a tablespoon of water and then add to the saucepan. Heat the mixture over low heat, stirring constantly until it thickens. Remove from heat and set aside.

Heat a wok or large skillet over high heat. Add a tablespoon of vegetable oil and swirl to coat the bottom of the wok.

Remove pork from the marinade, allowing any excess liquid to drain off, and add to the hot wok. Stir-fry the pork until cooked through and slightly caramelized, about 6-8 minutes.

Pour chili-garlic glaze over the wok-fried pork and toss to coat meat evenly.

Serve over cooked white rice. Garnish with sliced green onions and sesame seeds.

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe
Lychee Margarita

One of the best things about being a household with both Hispanic and Asian roots is the incredible family gatherings from both sides of the family, always overflowing with food and drinks. You'll never go hungry at either event. But you may get a little tipsy, if drinking is for you. At our last event, I had a little fun creating a fusion drink that mixes the sweetness of lychee with the tang and sourness of a margarita. The Lychee Margarita felt like the perfect celebration cocktail for our mixed family.

But we also have many family members who choose not to drink alcohol, and for them, I also created an alternative non-alcoholic version, in which I just replace the alcohol with tonic water or my favorite, Topo Chico Sparkling Water with a Twist of Lime. It becomes the drink for everyone!

INGREDIENTS

2 oz silver tequila
1 oz lychee liqueur or lychee syrup
1 oz fresh lime juice
1 oz triple sec (orange liqueur)
4-5 fresh or canned lychees (plus extra for garnish)
ice
salt or sugar (for rimming the glass, optional)
lime wedge (for garnish)

Rub a lime wedge around the rim of the glass to moisten it, then dip the rim into a plate of salt or sugar.

In a shaker, muddle the fresh or canned lychees to release their juices and flavor. If you're using canned lychees, you can also use a small amount of the syrup for extra sweetness.

Add ice to the shaker, followed by the silver tequila, lychee liqueur or syrup, fresh lime juice, and triple sec.

Close the shaker tightly and shake vigorously for about 15-20 seconds.

Strain the cocktail into the prepared margarita glass filled with ice. You can use a cocktail strainer to prevent any fruit pulp or ice shards from getting into the glass.

Garnish with a fresh lychee on the rim or dropped into the drink. You can also add a lime wedge to the rim for an extra touch of citrus.

Feel free to adjust the ingredients to your taste preferences. If you prefer a sweeter cocktail, you can add a bit more lychee liqueur or syrup. Likewise, if you want it less sweet, you can reduce the amount of lychee flavoring. Enjoy responsibly!

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe
Wonton Empanadas

Wonton Empanadas combine the thin and crispy texture of wonton wrappers with the savory goodness of empanada fillings. This appetizer is a delightful blend of Asian and Latin flavors.

INGREDIENTS

½ pound ground beef or pork
½ cup diced onions
2 cloves minced garlic
1 teaspoon ground cumin
1 teaspoon chili powder
¼ cup chopped fresh cilantro
½ cup shredded cheddar cheese
wonton wrappers

In a skillet, heat oil over medium-high heat. Add ground beef or pork and cook until browned, breaking apart with a spoon as it cooks.

Add diced onions and bell peppers and sauté until softened.

Stir in minced garlic, ground cumin, chili powder, salt, and pepper. Cook for 2-3 minutes.

Remove skillet from heat and stir in chopped cilantro. Let cool slightly.

Lay out wonton wrappers on a clean surface and place a spoonful of prepared filling in the center of the wrapper.

Using your fingers, moisten the edges of the wonton wrapper.

Fold the wonton wrapper in half to create a triangle or half-moon shape, pressing edges firmly to seal. Crimp edges with a fork for a decorative touch.

Heat cooking oil in a deep skillet or frying pan to 350°F (175°C).

Carefully add the wonton empanadas to the hot oil in batches, making sure not to overcrowd the pan. Fry until golden brown and crispy, about 2-3 minutes per side.

Remove empanadas with a slotted spoon and place on paper towels to drain any excess oil.

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe

Menudo Soup with Jasmine Rice

On cool winter nights, nothing beats an amazing *caldo*. My husband agrees, though he usually prefers his with noodles or a side of rice.

FOR THE BROTH

2lb honeycomb tripe, cleaned and cut into small pieces
1lb beef feet or beef shank
1 onion, halved
6 cloves garlic, minced
2 bay leaves
1 tablespoon salt

FOR THE SOUP

2 tablespoons vegetable oil
1 onion, finely chopped
3 cloves garlic, minced
2 15 oz cans hominy, drained and rinsed
1 14 oz can diced tomatoes
2 teaspoons dried oregano
1 teaspoon ground cumin
1 teaspoon chili powder

FOR THE GARNISH

lime wedges
fresh cilantro, chopped
onions, finely chopped
crushed red pepper flakes

FOR THE RICE

2 cups jasmine rice

In a large pot, combine honeycomb tripe, beef feet or shank, onion, garlic, bay leaves, and salt, and add enough water to cover the meat.

Bring to a boil then reduce heat to low, cover, and simmer for 3-4 hours or until tripe is tender.

In a separate pan, heat vegetable oil over medium heat. Add chopped onion and garlic and sauté until softened.

Add hominy, diced tomatoes, oregano, cumin, and chili powder and cook for 5-7 minutes.

Strain the broth from the pot with the tripe and beef feet into the pan with the sautéed ingredients, and discard the remaining solids.

Season with salt and pepper to taste and simmer soup for 30 minutes.

In a medium saucepan with a tight-fitting lid combine jasmine rice, 2½ cups water, and ½ teaspoon salt and bring to a boil.

Stir once, cover, and reduce heat to low. Simmer for 18 minutes. (Do not lift the lid or stir,)

Remove rice from heat and let stand, covered, for 5 minutes.

Serve hot soup with lime wedges, chopped cilantro, chopped onions, and crushed red pepper flakes on the side.

RECIPE

GH0ST:~ admin$ GetRecipe
Queso Fundido con Char Siu

As we close out our run, it felt only fitting to end with an appetizer. There will be more to come in the future, and in that spirit, let's cook with some anticipation. We hope you've enjoyed a little taste of our cultures.

INGREDIENTS

1 cup char siu
1 tbsp olive oil
1 small onion, finely diced
2 cloves garlic, minced
2 cups shredded mozzarella
1-2 jalapeños, finely chopped (optional, for heat)
1 small tomato, diced
2 tbsp fresh cilantro, chopped
tortilla chips or warm tortillas

In a skillet, add diced onion and olive oil and sauté until softened.

Add char siu and minced garlic and cook for1-2 minutes, until fragrant.

Reduce heat to low and sprinkle the shredded cheese over the mixture.

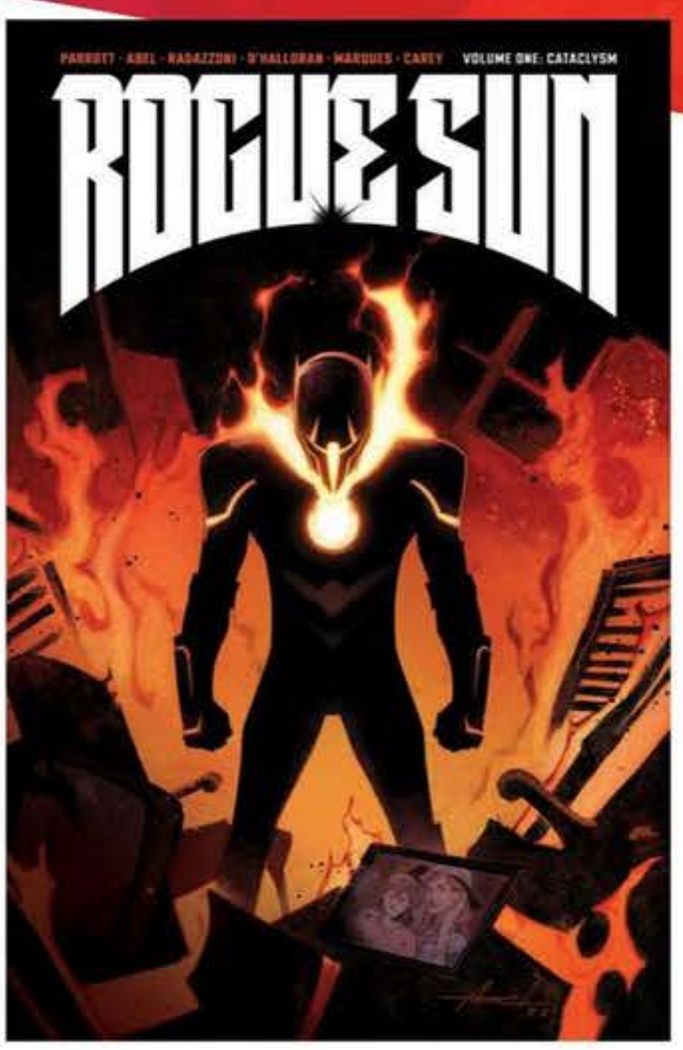
Allow the cheese to melt, stirring occasionally to combine.

Once the cheese is melted and gooey, stir in chopped jalapeños, diced tomato, and fresh cilantro. Cook for an additional 1-2 minutes until the ingredients are well combined.

Transfer to a serving dish and serve immediately with tortilla chips or warm tortillas for dipping.

EXPLORE THE

MASSIVE-VERSE



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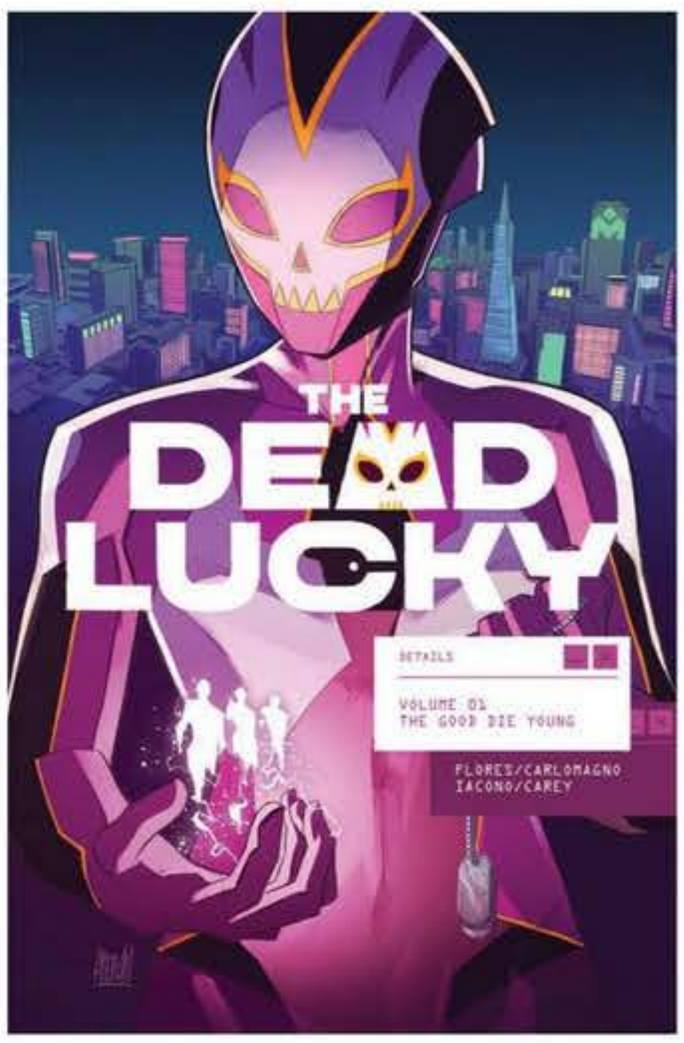

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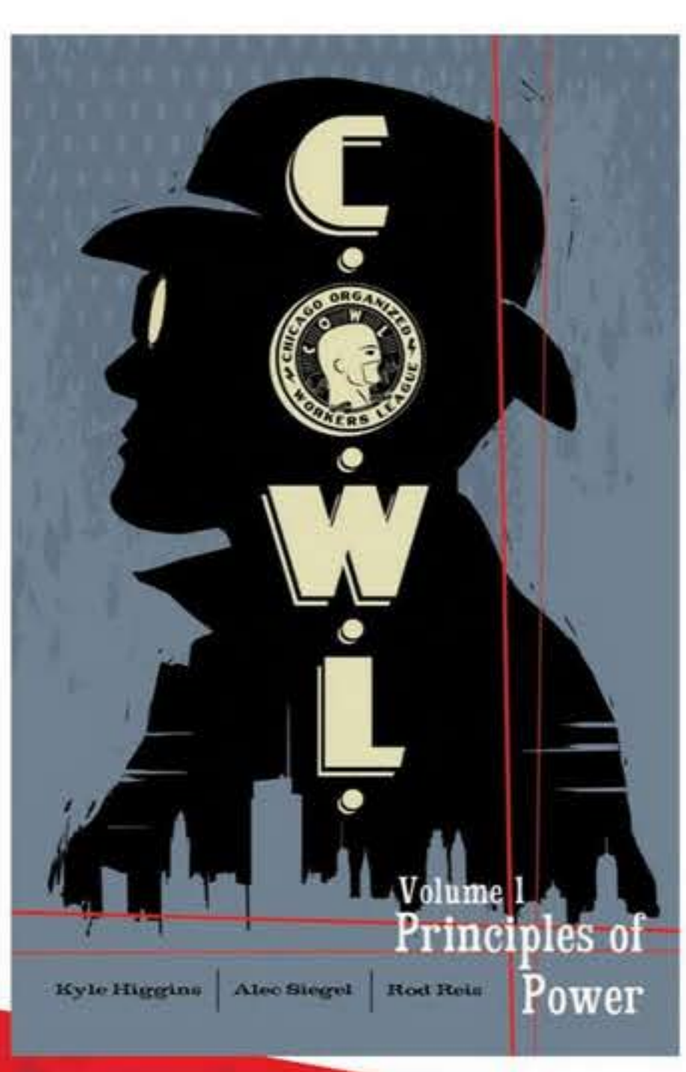

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PART OF THE

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SYNOPSIS

In the aftermath of the Battle for San Francisco, Bibi struggles with her new responsibilities as a corporate superhero—but when an unexpected face from her past resurfaces, threatening to redefine everything she thinks she believes, Bibi will have to decide what she's willing to sacrifice to bring Morrow down for good.

Writer MELISSA FLORES (*Mighty Morphin Power Rangers*) and superstar art team FRENCH CARLOMAGNO and MATTIA IACONO (RADIANT BLACK) bring you the second and final volume of the electrifying MASSIVE-VERSE series!

Collects THE DEAD LUCKY #7-12.

QUOTE

"There's a palpable thrill in watching Bibi just be a badass... Carlomagno and Iacono know how to maximize those sequences with big action and even bigger colors. Between the set pieces, Flores explores the price of peace and the toll grief can have on someone."

—Matthew Aguilar, *ComicBook.com*

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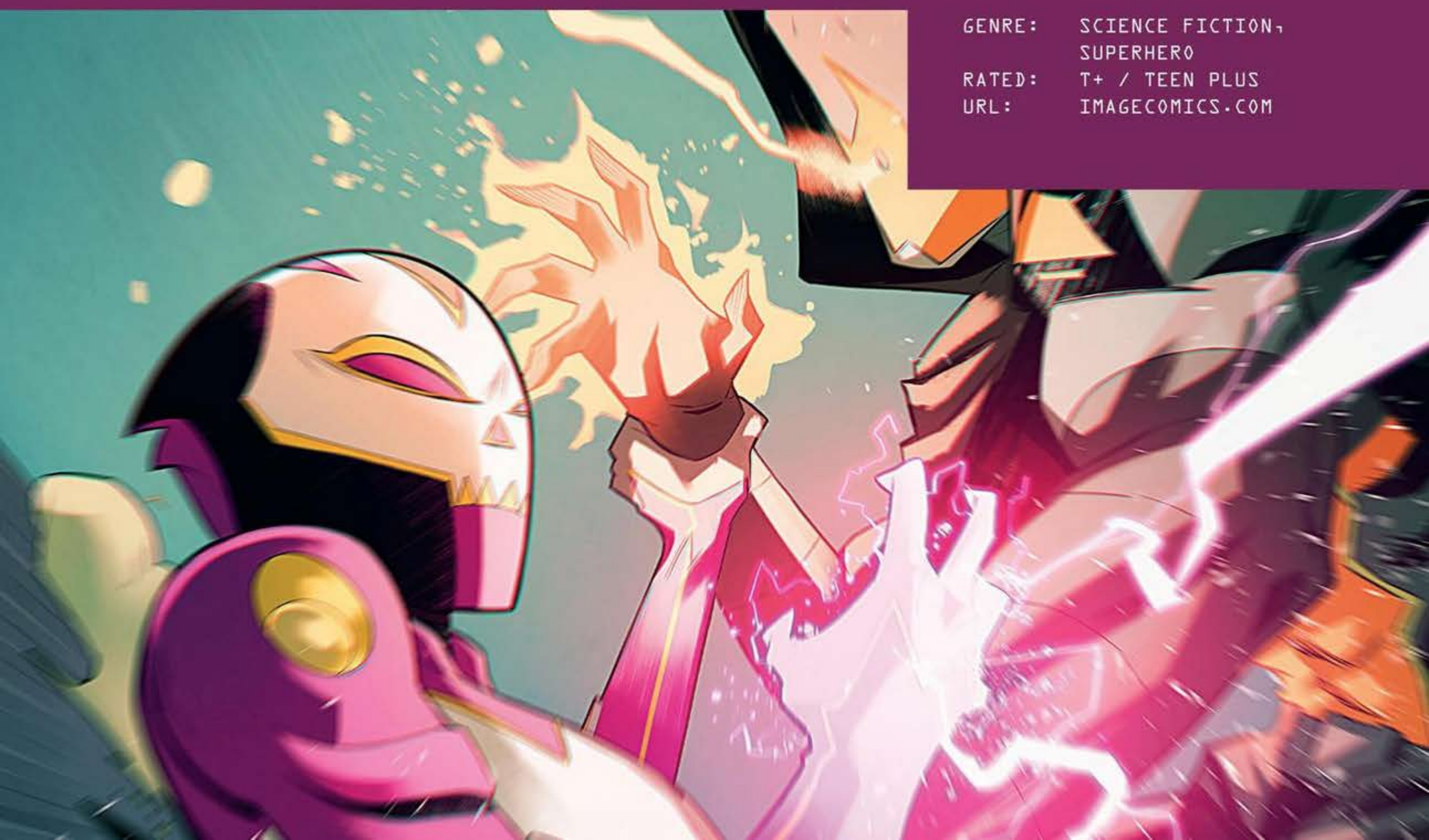
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